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Daily Mirror

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See page 2.

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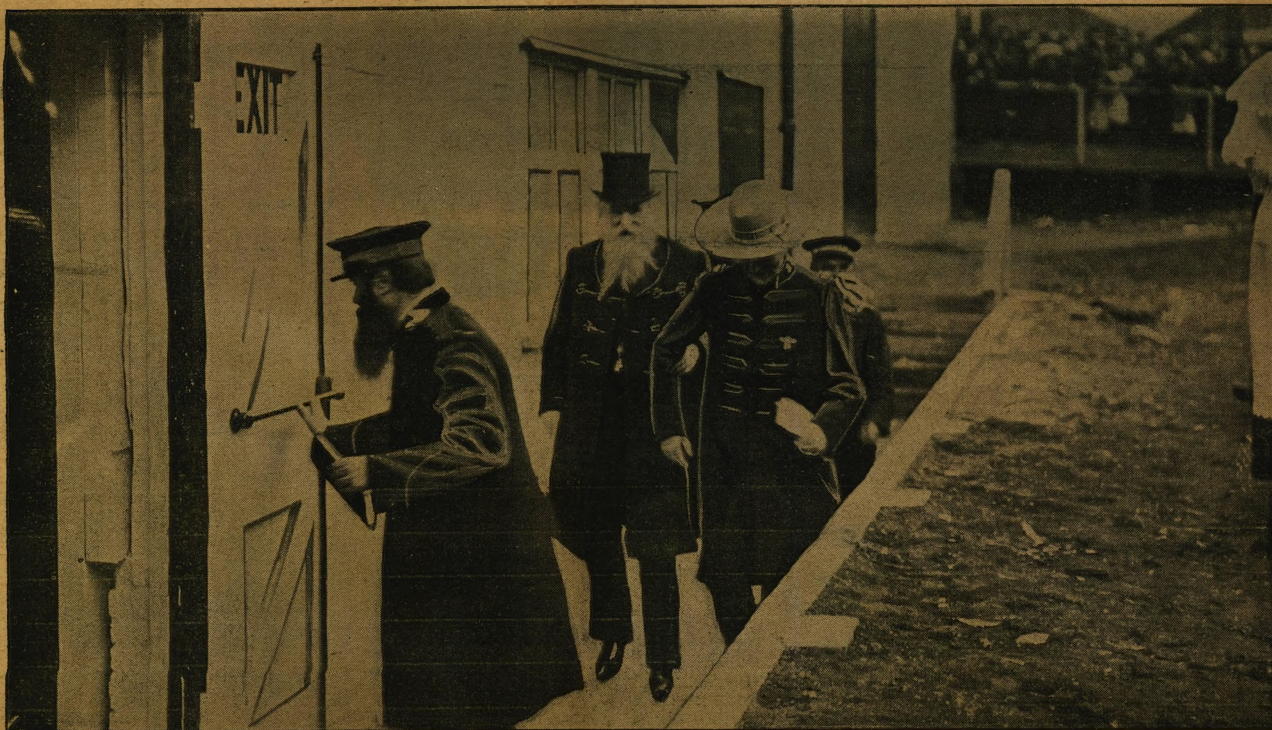
One Halfpenny.

THE PRINCE OF WALES SHOWS HIS SYMPATHY FOR SUFFERING.



The Prince of Wales declares the Convalescent Home of the Brompton Hospital for Consumption open.—(Photograph by Gale and Falden.)

A SNAP-SHOT OF GENERAL BOOTH ENTERING THE CONGRESS HALL.



General Booth entering the Salvation Army Congress Hall by a small door at the back of the building.—(Photograph by Avery and Co.)

GREAT BATTLE.

Six Hours Fighting in Mountain Passes.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN BACK.

Kuropatkin Loses Positions of Vital Importance.

BASE NOW THREATENED.

Another great battle has been won by the Japanese, and General Kuroki's forces have, at a sudden swoop, captured three of the most important passes which directly threaten the Russian base at Liao-yang.

One of these, the Motienling, was supposed to have been strongly fortified by the Russians, and it was fully expected that they would fiercely resist General Kuroki's effort to clear practically the last obstacle to his descent on Liao-yang, but, according to General Kuropatkin, the Russians were both outnumbered and outflanked, and gradually retired in the direction of their base.

The Japanese official account states that the Fen-chan-ling Pass was only captured after six hours' severe fighting, and that their casualties numbered 100, but the Russians fled in disorder.

It is now clear that General Kuroki's forces on the right, and General Oku's army on the left, are advancing towards the railway in a semi-circular line, which extends upwards of 120 miles, so that the position of the Russian forces at Haicheng, north of Newchwang, and at Liao-yang, is perilous in the extreme.

Admiral Skrydloff is said to have commenced another sea raid, and an engagement between his and a Japanese squadron is unofficially reported.

SIX HOURS' FIGHTING.

The following official telegram, dated Tokio, June 28, has been received at the Japanese Legation:—

"Takushan army, after six hours' severe fighting on June 27, occupied Fenshuiling, thirteen miles north-west of Sui-yen.

"The enemy consisted of five battalions of infantry, two regiments of cavalry, and sixteen guns. They fled disorderly towards Tomuching (Shi-mucheng).

"Our casualties are estimated at 100."

Major Oba was among those killed.

KUROPATKIN'S REPORT.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.

The Tsar has received the following telegram, dated yesterday, from General Kuropatkin:—

"Yesterday, June 26, the Japanese troops attacked the advance troops of our eastern front posted before the Fen-shui-ling, Mo-tien-ling, and Ta-ling passes.

"Our cavalry and infantry while retiring under the pressure of the Japanese ascertained that the attack on each of the above-mentioned passes was made by a superior force.

"It was further established that the attack on the Ta-ling pass was carried out by a division of the Guards, besides other troops.

BOTH RUSSIAN FLANKS TURNED.

"Besides their frontal movement, the Japanese turned both flanks of our troops occupying the Fen-shui-ling and Mo-tien-ling passes, employing considerable forces for the purpose in each instance.

"On the morning of June 27 a small Japanese force attacked our troops, who had retired from Fen-shui-ling Pass to Ti-khe, but was easily repulsed. On the evening of June 26, after having thrown back our advance guard troops from Wang-tai-pu-tse towards the Ta-ling Pass, the Japanese continued their advance against our position on that pass.

RUSSIANS FALL BACK.

"The troops of our advance guard for some time offered resistance to a brigade of infantry with three batteries advancing against our front, but finding they were in danger of being outflanked by other Japanese troops they fell back.

"It has been established by reconnaissances that a portion of the Japanese army in the south is ad-

vancing north-east to effect a junction with General Kuroki's army, and at noon it was reported that our cavalry was hotly engaged at Sen-yu-cheng.

JAPAN'S GREAT ARMY.

"Collating all the information received during the last few days, the strength of the Japanese army advancing on our Manchurian army can be estimated at eight or nine divisions of infantry and several brigades of cavalry. The Japanese have now brought up their reserves into their first line."—Reuter.

Motien Pass is a formidable defile in the mountains of the Motien-ling on the high road between Feng-huang-cheng and Liao-yang. It is only forty miles from the Russian base at Liao-yang.

Fenshui-ling is a range of hills seventy miles north of Feng-huang-cheng, and forty miles from Haicheng, north of Newchwang, upon which the opposing armies are converging.

The Taling Pass is about sixty-five miles east of Liao-yang.

RUSSIAN ACTIVITY.

Troops Singing War Songs and Village Melodies.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.

The "Novoe Vremya's" correspondent at the front telegraphs as follows:—

"From an early hour this morning, firing has been heard in the mountains, and a great fight is reported to be going on near the village of Ton-cheng, whither considerable reinforcements have been dispatched.

"The Russian Army has taken the offensive in the direction of Sen-yu-cheng, and a striking spectacle is presented by the troops deployed over miles of front, singing now war songs, and now the village melodies of their homes, as they press forward with the setting sun glinting on their bayonets.

"General Kuroki is encamped twenty kilometres off. His force is marching on Hai-cheng, and the booming of guns is to be heard in the distance."—Reuter.

RUSSIAN SHIP REPORTED ASHORE.

It is stated that another Russian battleship lies stranded off Tiger Rock, and it is believed she ran aground after the naval battle of Thursday last.

RUSSIA'S NEW SUBMARINE.

FREDERIKSTAD (Norway), Tuesday.

A sailor belonging to the crew of the steamer Fortuna, of Bergen, in a letter to his relations here, states that a submarine boat which the Russian Government bought in America has been shipped, carefully packed, on the Fortuna, to Cronstadt, whence it is to be transported to Vladivostok by the East Siberian Railway.—Reuter.

This is probably the vessel that was mysteriously shipped from America, the inventor, Lake, following in a Transatlantic liner a few days later.

REPORTED ENGAGEMENT.

The "Petit Parisien" publishes a dispatch from Liao-yang stating that on the night of Saturday-Sunday a violent cannonade was heard to the south of the Poset Bay.

It is believed that Admiral Skrydloff's cruiser squadron was engaged with the Japanese fleet.

DEATH OF A WAR CORRESPONDENT.

A telegram from Liao-yang announces the death from enteric at the Red Cross Hospital near that place of Mr. Henry J. Middleton, who was acting as special correspondent of the Associated Press at the Russian headquarters. It was while striving to get forward to the fighting zone beyond Liao-yang that Mr. Middleton was seized first with dysentery, and then with enteric. He died on Sunday last, aged thirty-three years.—Reuter.

M. SANTOS-DUMONT'S AIRSHIP OUT.

ST. LOUIS, Tuesday.

Twenty long rents have been discovered in M. Santos-Dumont's airship, having apparently been slashed by someone with a jack-knife during the night.

It will require a fortnight to repair the airship, which will not be ready for the ascent on July 4.—Reuter.

A similar accident, it will be remembered, occurred when M. Santos-Dumont was contemplating a voyage round St. Paul's from the Crystal Palace.

AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVES LESS POPULAR.

PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday.

Four thousand men will be discharged from the Baldwin Locomotive Works in a few days in addition to six thousand who have already been dismissed.

This is directly attributed to the falling off of business, as the railways are not ordering locomotives.—Reuter.

LORD ROBERTS TO VISIT NEW ZEALAND.

WELLINGTON, Tuesday.

Parliament was opened to-day. The Governor's speech states that Lord Roberts will be invited to visit New Zealand as the guest of the Colony.—Reuter.

FOUGHT LIKE WILD CATS.

Hand-to-Hand Struggle with Tibetan Monks.

HEROIC BRITISH OFFICER.

It seems evident that the British expedition will have to fight its way to Lhasa, and that the hopes of the Grand Lama yielding peacefully are small.

Another fierce fight marked the entry of reinforcements under General Macdonald into the British camp at Gyantse.

According to a Reuter telegram yesterday the scene of the fight was the Naini Monastery, six miles from Gyantse, where there have already been two skirmishes.

The Tibetans obstinately held the monastery and the small villages surrounding it, fighting with the ferocity of wild cats caught in a trap.

The initial attack was delivered by the 40th Pathans.

The Tibetan huts and monasteries are full of small rooms and cellars, so that fighting took place in cellars in pitch darkness. Some of the British officers discovered that the enemy would blaze off their rifles and matchlocks as soon as a doorway or a trapdoor was darkened.

They accordingly pushed their helmets in front of them, and the men did the same with their turbans, afterwards rushing in immediately the enemy had fired his volley. This ruse undoubtedly saved many lives.

Finally, after some resistance from shell fire, the Pathans and Mounted Infantry captured the monastery and the villages on the left, Colonel Brander's party on the hills above being able to shoot down from the hills above a few Tibetans who bolted.

OFFICER'S GALLANTRY.

Meanwhile, the 23rd Pioneers were engaged in clearing the villages on the left, where the resistance offered was just as obstinate as elsewhere. The enemy refused to leave the small houses, despite the fact that we brought up guns and shelled them at a range of 300 yards.

The fighting here was rendered noteworthy by a gallant exploit on the part of Lieutenant Turnbull, who had walked up to a house full of the enemy with only six men. Two of these were immediately shot down, one falling immediately beneath a series of loopholes. Lieutenant Turnbull carried the wounded men into safety under a heavy fire.

After four hours' fighting the last shots of the enemy died away, and the order was given for the force to march on towards Gyantse camp.

The shooting of the enemy was not very straight, otherwise our losses would have been very heavy.

We had five killed and six wounded, among the latter being Major Lye, of the 23rd Pioneers.

"POLITICAL WOMEN."

Lords Decline To Give Them Encouragement.

A number of noble lords pronounced their respective opinions on the merits or demerits of "political women" in the Upper Chamber yesterday, when the second reading of the Local Authorities (Qualification of Women) Bill was moved by Earl Beauchamp. The mover explained that he wished to ascertain tentatively the feeling of the House of Lords on whether women should be elected to act as members of county and borough councils.

The noble earl's conviction was that public opinion was now willing to place a higher value upon the opinion of women than had hitherto been the case.

The Bishop of Rochester spoke of the necessity of making use of the great power which women could exercise on public bodies, such as their work on boards of guardians had evidenced. The Earl of Portsmouth said he should vote against the Bill, because he had no sympathy with political women. It was not a question of capacity, he said, but of sex.

The Earl of Aberdeen said the fact of a woman being a good wife and mother should qualify her for the task of trying to extend the benefits which she enjoyed at home to others. There was a great deal of work on elected bodies that could be better done by women than by men.

On a division the motion for the second reading was rejected by 57 to 38 votes.

BERI-BERI DEATH.

JOHANNESBURG, Tuesday.

Last night one of the newly-arrived Chinese suffering from beri-beri died of the disease.—Reuter.

A Hong Kong telegram says the departure of the steamer Courtfield, with the next batch of Chinese coolies for the Transvaal, has been deferred indefinitely.

THE MISSING DIPLOMATIST.

A Plymouth telegram states that there is still no news there of Mr. Loomis. It is untrue that he has been traced, and the general impression is that he has been drowned.

CHORUS OF "HOCHI!"

King Edward's Enthusiastic Greeting at Hamburg.

"SEA-MIGHTY RULER."

HAMBURG, Tuesday.

After an informal departure from Kiel at about ten o'clock this morning, His Majesty King Edward reached Hamburg on his visit to the city fathers a little before noon to-day. A large number of people were present, prepared to give his Majesty a hearty reception, among them being about a hundred British residents in Hamburg, including the Consular body.

As the royal train steamed into the station the King was seen at the window, smiling and saluting. His Majesty was received by Dr. Hachmann, Chief Burgomaster of Hamburg, and members of the Senate. The King, accompanied by the Burgomaster, and followed by the gentlemen of his suite, the city officials, and General Langewiede, commanding the troops at Altona, walked down the staircase amid the cheers of the crowd.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Outside, in the station courtyard, a guard of honour furnished by the 31st Regiment was in attendance with the band of the regiment, which, as the King appeared at the door, struck up "God Save the King." The escort fell in behind and before, and amid loud cheers from the crowds in the streets, his Majesty drove off to the St. Paul pier. His Majesty was cheered along the entire route, which was lined with crowds.

The water was rough and the weather cold, but all the ships were decorated, and the harbour presented a very animated appearance.

After a tour of inspection in his launch, his Majesty drove back through cheering crowds to the Bourse, where a great welcome awaited him from the people and officials.

His Majesty entered the Bourse through the great gateway on the east side. Here the members of the Hamburg Chamber of Commerce were introduced to his Majesty, who then proceeded to the gaily decorated balcony of the hall, which is generally devoted to commercial purposes. Below, on the floor of the Bourse, every place was packed, and a sea of faces looked towards the balcony where the King stood, conversing with the Burgomaster.

"SEA-MIGHTY RULER OF ENGLAND."

The latter then raised his hand, and when silence had been obtained, he in a brief speech introduced King Edward, "the sea-mighty ruler of England," to the citizens of Hamburg, whom, he said, they were proud to have among them. He then called for three "Hochs" for the King, which were cordially given. Amid great enthusiasm the King then came to the front, and, speaking in German, said:—

"I thank you all for the reception accorded to me to-day, and will never forget my visit to Hamburg."

His Majesty was again loudly cheered as he left for the Rathaus, where he lunched as the guest of the city.

The hall in which the luncheon was given had been decorated with palms and flowers, and the gangway was draped with flags. The table was in the form of a horseshoe. "The King, in the middle, sat between the Chief Burgomaster, Dr. Hachmann, and the second Burgomaster, Herr Hoenecker, while next to them on one side sat Sir Frank Lascelles, and on the other Prince Louis of Battenberg.

BY THE GATE OF HONOUR.

After the King's health had been drunk, and his Majesty had, amid enthusiasm, briefly responded to the toast, the King and his suite, followed by the Burgomasters and Senators, left the Rathaus by the gate of honour. The royal party then drove through the chief streets, and received a hearty reception along the whole route, the populace having evidently determined that the day was worthy to be made a public holiday, and, though by desire no money was spent in decorating the city, most business and private houses hung out flags.

The railway station his Majesty took leave of his hosts and left for Kiel at half-past four in the Emperor's train, waving a last farewell to the Burgomaster and saluting the cheering crowd assembled on the platform.

In the evening his Majesty was present at a banquet given in his honour at Kiel Castle.

EMPEROR'S YACHT WINS.

ECKENFORDE, Tuesday.

In the Kiel Yacht Club's race to-day from Kiel to Eckenforde, the motor was the first of her class to pass the winning buoy. She was followed by Hamburg and Ingomar fifteen minutes later.—Reuter.

Miss Julia Neilson and Mr. Fred Terry have kindly lent their theatre to the Viscountess Maitland for the afternoon of Tuesday, July 12, when she will reproduce the tableaux she produced at Lady Ancester's fête at the Albert Hall.

KING MAKING PEACE.

His Majesty Tries To End the Rate War.

IMPORTANT CONFERENCE.

The first fruits of the King's visit to Kiel are apparent in the announcement that Herr Ballin, the director-general of the Hamburg-American and North German Lloyd Lines, will confer with Lord Inverclyde early next month at the residence of Mr. Gerald Balfour, President of the Board of Trade.

The conference is in connection with the ruinous rate-cutting war that has been going on for the past month in the transport of emigrants to North America.

"The matters at issue," said a prominent steamship manager, "are, broadly speaking, two. They can well be discussed and settled by Lord Inverclyde and Herr Ballin, who represent the principals in the quarrel."

Herr Ballin will probably ask that the Cunard Company shall withdraw its service from Fiume, in the Mediterranean, to New York. This will involve the cancellation of the agreement made between the Hungarian Government and the Cunard Company, which actually caused the Hamburg-American line to embark on the present cutting of rates.

"It must be understood that the Cunard Company broke the agreement known as the Atlantic Conference—which ended the rate war of 1894—by embarking upon this Mediterranean trade. The Cunard Company, however, had previously withdrawn from this conference, and were therefore free to take this action."

The Hamburg-American line retorted by competing for Scandinavian emigrants, which was also a breach of the terms of the conference.

"Lord Inverclyde will therefore ask Herr Ballin to undertake to refrain, in the first place, from competing for the Scandinavian emigrants."

A British Grievance.

"But there is another and a greater grievance held by the English shippers against the German lines."

"Herr Ballin has often said that his line receives no Government subsidy. That is true. The German lines have no need of any subsidy when the Government compels all German emigrants to travel by German boats."

"It must be remembered that a very wide reading is given to the term German emigrant. A Russian peasant, for instance, who makes his way through Germany to his port of embarkation, is not allowed to cross the Atlantic on a British ship, even if he should wish."

"He must go by a German boat. What subsidy could be half as effective in procuring for the German lines a practical monopoly of the transport of Continental emigrants?"

"The emigrant, at the old rates, is the best-paying passenger. For the greater part of the year he more than covers the loss incurred on the first-class passengers."

"The real cause of quarrel, then, is the greediness of the German lines in absorbing, with the assistance of their Government, practically the whole of the Continental emigrant transport."

"On this point, I fancy, Herr Ballin will be asked to make some concessions."

"If he should do so, the other concessions will follow on both sides as a matter of course, and the war can be ended at once."

The King's Diplomacy.

Our Liverpool correspondent telegraphs: "It is believed that Lord Inverclyde will reserve for the Cunard Company the right to go where they like for their business and to take emigrants. It is considered improbable that the Cunard Company will make any concession or give way in regard to the agreement which exists between them and the Austro-Hungarian Government."

"It is believed in Liverpool that it was owing entirely to the King's diplomatic influence that a rapprochement has at last been effected. The King has been in the company of Herr Ballin at Kiel, and there is good reason for believing that the shipping impasse has been the subject of earnest conversation between them."

PRINCESS LOUISE AT RAMSGATE.

Royal Ramsgate, where Queen Victoria spent many happy days in her childhood at the old Albion Hotel, now pulled down, is to welcome the Princess Louise to-morrow.

The Princess is to open the new Victoria Pavilion, which is placed on the new front close by the sea and railway station. In this building continuous entertainments will be held daily and theatrical performances in the evening.

Ramsgate is already decked with bunting, and there are to be illuminations in the evening.

Haggerty, the "Weekly Dispatch" Channel swimmer, has made good progress during the last week at Blackpool. His performances are now the principal attraction at the North Pier, where he is giving an exhibition twice daily.

LONDON QUITE FULL.

Beds Being at a Premium Guests Sleep in Bath-rooms.

The last census returns give a poor idea of the present population of London. During the latter days of June the metropolis has been in the position of a host with too little accommodation for his guests, or too many guests for his accommodation, which amounts to much the same thing.

Not only are the leading hotels filled with sleepers nightly, but the same is true of the long list of less luxurious hostilities that are situated at the principal railway stations. As a consequence, the boarding-house keepers of Bloomsbury are entertaining the overflow, and in many instances turning clamant visitors sorrowfully away for lack of room.

Several explanations were offered yesterday by hotel managers. It was said that the holiday influx had been delayed this summer, coming all at once within the past ten days. Another interesting theory was that year by year English people from all over the islands were more generally including a visit to London in their annual holiday programme. The presence of six thousand Salvationists, attending the International Congress in London, was also a factor in the crowding of moderately-priced hotels and boarding-houses.

"We have 750 beds," said an official at the Cecil, "and could let a few scores more every day. People are constantly coming off the late trains asking in vain for a bed. Some are thankful to put up with a bed-chair in a bathroom, in the hope of finding a vacancy next day." His advice to visitors was to trust less to their luck and book rooms in advance.

£5 A Night.

The undevoted table illustrates the daily comings and goings at the Cecil for a week. It is called the "A.C.S." table, these letters being the initials for adults, children, and servants:—

	A.	C.	S.
June 22	191	2	5
June 23	141	0	2
June 24	124	0	2
June 25	124	0	2
June 26	124	0	2
June 27	84	0	0
June 28	104	0	0

As to the £5 s. d. table, many families are cheerfully paying 45 or 46 per night.

"Boots" is busy all night long," said the manager of the Savoy, "turning people away who would be pleased to pay double for a sleep in the smoke-room. We are full up every night quite early, and you cannot say that the Emperor's presence has been a boon. By the way, his brother, Robert Lehaudy, was in the restaurant last evening. Our only royalty in the house just now is a Siamese Prince."

STRAWBERRIES AT THEIR CHEAPEST

From To-day the Fruit Will Be Less Plentiful.

The supply of strawberries at Covent Garden yesterday morning created a record. There were several thousand more pecks of this delicious fruit on the market than on any other day this season, and a *Mirror* representative, in conversation with a well-known salesman, was informed that yesterday's supply of strawberries was the greatest that will be seen at Covent Garden this year.

The supply will now gradually decrease, and the fruit will increase in price.

Asked if there was any likelihood of strawberries becoming cheaper, the salesman said, "I don't believe there will be any further reduction in price as far as the consumer is concerned, on the other hand, I believe the price will go up, but not for a day or two yet."

Strawberries were offered by the street vendors at 3d. per pound, and even 2d. per pound in some places, but the shops maintain the price of 6d. a pound for the best fruit.

WIFE SINGS HUSBAND'S POEMS.

Mme. Maeterlinck's lyric-dramatic recital at Beethoven Hall yesterday proved something of a novelty.

The lady, who is the wife of the eminent poet, gave a performance of some of her husband's poems which have been set to music, her singing being accompanied by appropriate dramatic gestures.

The auditorium was darkened and a soft light thrown on to the platform, on which stood Mme. Maeterlinck, dressed in bright red drapery, with bare arms, while from her shoulders hung a small silver-coloured cape.

Mme. Maeterlinck's voice is of great dramatic power, but slightly hard in colour. However, her renderings of such poems as "Mélisande's Song" and "Les Sept Filles d'Orléans," music by G. Fabre, extremely fine, her gestures being most subtle. The whole effect was quite charming.

EARL HIS OWN COUNSEL.

Before the Hants Quarter Sessions yesterday Earl Russell appealed against his conviction by the Winchester divisional magistrates for motoring to the danger of the public, the fine and costs being 40s.

Earl Russell conducted his own case, and the appeal was dismissed with costs.

MOTOR v. TRAIN.

Mr. Jarrott Will Support 'Mirror' London to Plymouth Trials.

Mr. Jarrott has expressed his willingness to take part in the *Mirror* motor-car reliability trials between London and Plymouth.

"Amateur," in a letter to the Editor yesterday, pointed out that the *Mirror* 2,000-miles non-stop run had proved that motor-cars could easily put into the shade the Great Western Railway's running of a locomotive between London and Plymouth without a stop, and suggested that the *Mirror* should organise another trial.

A Sporting Event.

The *Mirror* offered to do so, and Mr. Jarrott is one of the first to promise it support. In a letter received yesterday he says:—

I have read with considerable interest the letter appearing in to-day's issue by "Amateur" suggesting a test, and I am also interested to see that you look with favour upon the idea.

I think a test of the description suggested by "Amateur" would be highly successful. At the same time I would like to see such a test carried out from a sporting point of view rather than from a commercial point of view, that is to say, have the entries limited in order to carry the scheme through successfully and render it easily workable. And I would also like to see the run carried out so that as each car meets with trouble, it drops out entirely and the survivor is declared the winner.

The run might go on from start to finish without a stop, or it might be over a certain specified distance each day until every car but the winning car is eliminated, any stoppage other than that occasioned by traffic, or through the road being under repair, or through tyre troubles, to be eliminating.

I mention tyre troubles because this is an element of luck which should not be taken into consideration, and, if this were not added, it would be an incentive to the use of solid tyres in order to secure immunity from trouble in this direction, which I do not think would be desirable.

If a sporting contest of the description you mention were arranged, I personally would be very pleased to support it.

Mr. Jarrott, it may be recalled, gave a splendid account of himself in the three great Continental races in 1902, winning the Circuit des Ardennes, and coming in second in the Circuit du Nord. In the Paris to Vienna race, in consequence of an accident, he finished tenth.

He also drove in the Gordon-Bennett races in 1903 and 1904.

COLONEL GOUGH KILLED.

Fatal Accident Which Recalls a Boer War Incident.

Colonel Bloomfield Gough, late of the 9th Lancers, was accidentally killed at Kelso yesterday afternoon through being thrown out of the carriage which he was driving. The horse bolted at a turn in the road, and the wheels of the carriage came in contact with the kerb.

Mrs. Gough jumped out and escaped without injury.

Colonel Gough took part in the march to Candahar, and also served in the early part of the war in South Africa, being ordered home for refusing to obey an order of Lord Methuen.

The gallant officer's personal courage was undisputed, but he alleged that both his men and horses were quite unfit for the duty required of them. He offered to go himself, but said he could not lead his men to destruction. Colonel Gough asked for a court-martial, but this was not granted.

CHARING-CROSS STATION SAFE.

After standing on the agenda paper of the London County Council for many weeks the motion with reference to Charing-cross Station has been withdrawn.

It was suggested that Hungerford Bridge might be acquired from the S.E. and C. Railway Company for the purpose of providing a link between the north and south of the river tramways. Charing-cross Station was to be moved across the river beside Waterloo.

The scheme was never seriously considered, and may now be considered as abandoned.

VERESTCHAGIN'S LAST PICTURE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.

The sea has given up the picture which Verestchagin was painting on board the Petropavlovsk at the time the ship was blown up.

It represents a council of war, presided over by Admiral Makharoff, who with the painter perished on board.

The picture was washed ashore at Port Arthur, and notwithstanding its long immersion has suffered no damage.

PARTY LANGUOR.

Summer Lassitude a Danger to the Government.

SCENE IN THE COMMONS.

The signs at St. Stephen's go to show that the prevailing apathy among supporters of the Government is more a matter of temperament than temperature. In vain does the Prime Minister rally his forces. They appear to be tired of the eternal majority, and to have developed a liking for the long lost sensation of being in a minority. Hence the wilful slackening on divisions.

It is a considerable time since so many murmurings of an impending climax have been heard in the lobbies and corridors of the House. Everybody is conscious of an indefinable apprehension that a stirring of the dead bones may come any day. How the bones will get up nobody knows.

"Nothing would surprise me," said a prominent Liberal Unionist yesterday. "And, candidly, I don't care what happens. But I do sincerely trust that something will happen to relieve this hum-drum political existence."

"You ask me if Mr. Balfour has possibly had enough of the leadership. Well, I can only say that such a thing is freely spoken of. For myself, I should be very much astonished if he sticks to the bridge of the ship of State for another voyage. Some day soon either he must speak very explicitly to Mr. Chamberlain or Mr. Chamberlain must speak very explicitly to him."

"Failing those alternatives, the country will speak very decisively to them both. The Tariff wedge must either be driven further into the party or it must be drawn out indefinitely."

In the political clubs of both parties the air is surcharged with expectancy of a coming thunder-clap. The cloud may pass, but everybody will be sorry if it does. There are no two opinions that the air badly needs clearing.

Scene in the House.

There was another scene in the House yesterday during question time.

Sir Walter Foster asked a question on the subject of beri-beri and the importance of isolating the coolies.

Mr. Lytton said he had not yet heard from Lord Milner as to what steps had been taken. Until he did so he would not be in a position to give the instructions suggested.

Dr. Hutchinson: Will the right hon. gentleman telegraph again? (Opposition cheers.)

The Colonial Secretary: I have already telegraphed three times. (Opposition cries of "Oh! no telegraph again.")

Mr. J. Redmond: Are we to understand that, having telegraphed three times to Lord Milner, the Colonial Secretary has received no reply? (Opposition cheers.)

The Colonial Secretary did not instantly rise, and there were loud shouts of "Answer!" from the Opposition. He then said, "Yes, that is so."

Mr. Blake: You had better send a cable of recall. (Delighted Opposition cheers.)

Mr. Lough: Does the right hon. gentleman intend to take any steps? (Opposition cheers.)

The Colonial Secretary: No, sir. There is sure to be an explanation of the delay. I telegraphed as recently as Saturday, and I shall await a reply. (Ministerial cheers.)

Mr. Redmond: You will get a postcard. (Laughter and Opposition cheers.)

Mr. Whitley: Are there not already twenty-three cases of beri-beri at Johannesburg? (Opposition cries of "He has no information.")

The Colonial Secretary: I have no information. (Opposition cheers.)

Majority of 128.

The House afterwards went into Committee on the Licensing Bill. An amendment by Mr. Whitaker gave the opportunity of showing what the Government majority may be under favourable circumstances.

For the amendment there voted 165, and against 288—a majority of 123.

After more than two hours' discussion of a subsequent amendment proposed by Mr. Herbert Roberts, to provide that a licence must be withdrawn from any person who did not supply "reasonable refreshment," by which he meant the supply of such temperance beverages as tea and coffee to those who desired them, progress was reported. It was intimated that the Government hoped to deal with the question at a later stage, but could not accept the amendment at that juncture.

MR. KRUGER DISPLEASED.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

GENEVA, Tuesday.

Mr. Kruger, who is spending the summer at Clarens, near Montreux, is greatly upset because General Cronje and other Boer leaders are exhibiting themselves at the St. Louis Exhibition. When he first heard the news he said that his compatriots could never so demean themselves.

WIFE'S TRIP TO EUROPE.

Husband's Scheme for Concealing His Unfaithfulness.

A STORY FROM BRAZIL.

To English people Brazil is a name suggestive of peculiar manners and customs, but it came rather as a surprise to the audience of the Divorce Court yesterday when a junior counsel made the following announcement:—

"Mr. Hyland, in order to attend a religious ceremony went to a place called Massa Lenhala de Penhar, a resort of gamblers and loose women. Here he met a woman called Victoria Marshall."

The counsel who made this statement was appearing on behalf of Mrs. Sophia Olga Elizabeth Hyland, a beautiful German lady, married to an Englishman. This lady was asking that her marriage should be annulled on account of her husband's misconduct and desertion.

The marriage took place in 1891 at San Paulo, in Brazil, and for three years it proved an exceedingly happy one. Then one evening in 1894, Mr. Hyland announced that he was going to the religious service. When he came back he mentioned casually to his wife that he had seen a woman called Victoria Marshall, but he also gave an assurance that he had not talked to the woman.

Wife Goes to Europe.

Soon after this incident Mr. Hyland made strong representations to his wife that the state of her health made it advisable that she should take a voyage to Europe. He was so pressing that she fell in with his views and went.

She came back a year afterwards, in 1895, and, to her dismay, found her husband's manner to her quite different. Before he had been affectionate, now he was rude.

Mrs. Hyland lay awake at nights, worrying about this change, and at two o'clock one morning she went down to the dining-room, where she had left Mr. Hyland when she went to bed.

She found him still sitting up, and beseeched him to tell her what had come between them.

He could not resist this pathetic midnight appeal, and told his wife that he had ceased to love her, and loved Victoria Marshall.

"He also told me," said Mrs. Hyland, who gave her evidence in a whisper, "that he had sent me to Europe in order that he might live with Mrs. Marshall."

In the course of telling her story Mrs. Hyland, who was dressed in black, was on the point of breaking down several times. After listening to her with much sympathy Mr. Justice Barnes pronounced a decree nisi.

LOVE IN BONDAGE.

Jury Disagree Over Convict's Breach of Promise Story.

In impassioned tones Mrs. Sophia Annie Watson, the convict who has acted as her own counsel during her trial at the Old Bailey for perjury, addressed the jury before they retired to consider their verdict yesterday. She was so carried away by her feelings that at one stage of her speech she broke down and burst into tears.

The perjury charge arose out of an unsuccessful breach of promise action, for £10,000 damages, which Mrs. Watson brought against Major-General Fitz-Hugh, a visiting justice at Lewes goal, where the accused woman was undergoing a sentence. She alleges that General Fitz-Hugh proposed to her in a first-class railway carriage.

Vehemence and Tears.

There was a ring of earnest conviction about the prisoner's appeal to the jury. She contended that the charge should not have been brought until she had appealed against the verdict in the breach of promise action, and also that she had not been able to bring all her witnesses.

"It is a very serious matter, both for myself and the public, that justice can be bought at a price," she announced with vehemence.

Declaring that she was a persecuted woman, the prisoner burst into tears, and wound up with the plea, "It is for you, gentlemen, to decide whether I am such an awful liar, such an awful inventor as the General tries to make me out."

The prisoner's story and her claim for £10,000 in the breach of promise action were ridiculed by the Recorder in his summing-up.

After they had been absent for two hours, the Recorder recalled the jury and addressed them, and they again retired.

Eventually, after another long absence, the foreman announced that the jury were quite unable to agree. They were adjourned, therefore, a new trial being ordered, to commence to-morrow.

It has been decided by the Sutton-on-Sea (Lincs.) Golf Club that the game may be played on the links on Sundays, but no professionals or caddies are to be employed.

CHASED BY A "GRIFFIN."

Stirring Tale of the Flight of Three Ladies in Hot Haste to Margate.

The days of the persecution of defenceless ladies by fabulous monsters are not yet over. At least so anybody would have believed who had gone into Sir Francis Jeune's Court yesterday in the middle of the hearing of the probate case "Dallett and Others v. Dacie and Another. Part heard."

Mr. Shearman, K.C., was telling the Court how a "terrible griffin" had in its clutches an old lady nearly eighty years of age, and how two beautiful young ladies rescued the old lady from the "griffin." Also, how, in mortal terror of the "griffin," who came hot-foot in pursuit, the three ladies escaped to Margate, and from thence to Deal.

To make this mythological and awesome story clear, when it comes to be recounted in detail, it is necessary first to give some of the less picturesque particulars of "Dallett v. Dacie."

There recently died, at the advanced age of eighty-seven years, an old lady bearing the name Dallett, a name well known and respected in Putney. Many years ago this lady had succeeded to property invested in the Putney commercial firm of Dacie, and for the last half century she had been on terms of the greatest intimacy with the Dacie family.

At her request, it is stated, she made Mr. John Dacie, head of the firm, the guardian of all her property, and tied it up so that his signature was necessary before any money could be drawn.

THE CAUSE OF TROUBLE.

In her will she made Mr. Dacie and his family beneficiaries to the extent of £14,000.

Now that she is dead, however, some of her other relations—the Dacies are also distantly related to her—have disputed the will, alleging undue influence.

The mythological element referred to above, which makes the case so remarkable, was indirectly originated by the following simple fact:—

Until some little time before her death Miss Elizabeth Dallett—that was the old lady's full name—had had living with her as companion at Thornton Heath another maiden lady, named Miss Griffiths. They had lived together for twenty years, and the Dacies admit that during the first part of that period Miss Griffiths's conduct towards her charge had been very pleasant and all that could be desired.

There came a time, however, when they altered their opinion, and decided that Miss Dallett must be separated from Miss Griffiths.

How this was done is best told in the words of Mr. John Dacie himself, who fully described the rescue and pursuit in a letter written to a member of the Dallett family residing in the United States.

BURGLARY SEASON.

Mr. Sykes Paying His Usual Summer Calls at Empty Houses.

With the warm weather comes the summer burglar taking advantage of open windows to gain access to well-furnished houses.

Unlike the winter thief, who breaks into dwellings with a jemmy, and generally has a companion, the summer visitant works single-handed, and always leaves openly by the front door.

He is consequently extremely difficult to capture. There have recently been quite a series of these burglaries in South Kensington, Belgravia, and Chelsea; about four cases a week being reported to the police.

It is considered they are all the work of one man, especially as old silver is always taken when opportunity offers. This kind of stolen property is said to find a ready market in Holland.

On Monday night a house was entered in Rutland-gate, but the light in the hall and the helmet of a policeman, who was acting as caretaker, caused the thief to leave hurriedly. First, however, he completely smashed the helmet.

UNION FOR TELEPHONE GIRLS.

There is a striking difference in the pay of telephone girls by the Telephone Company and the Post Office, greatly to the advantage of the latter. At present pay rules as follows:—

	Post Office.	Tel. Co.
First year	12s.	10s.
Second year	14s.	11s.
Third year	16s.	12s.
Fourth year	18s.	13s.
Fifth year	19s.	14s.

The Telephone Company's girls think the reason is that they are in the Post Office girls having a union, so they are founding a union themselves to adjust the difference.

Thomas Garton, an Ipswich clerk, who is charged with bigamy, is alleged to have married the same woman twice, once in 1875, and again in 1898.

Mr. Shearman read this letter while the Court held its breath, fancying it was in the nursery once more listening to a fairy tale:—

Dear Sir,—Confirming my letter of the 11th inst. I have much pleasure in informing you that complete success has so far attended our struggle with the terrible female "griffin" of Thornton Heath, and that Miss Dallett is now quartered in comfort at the seaside under the care of my daughter Emily and Miss Pass. There is very little doubt that but a week or two more of the "griffin's" treatment would have permanently upset Elizabeth's mind.

She was in a sad state while at the Passes, even after making allowance for the excitement of her journey. She has immensely improved, however.

In effecting the escape we have been particularly fortunate. The mode of it had been discussed for some time, and all was arranged as for an elopement (the old-fashioned sort).

The weather was simply splendid, and the "griffin" herself, who opened the door on the eventful morning, called out to Elizabeth in a cheerful voice "to go for a drive with Miss Dacie, who had come to take her."

That was the first piece of good luck.

On the Monday following, seeing the uncertainty of Elizabeth's mind and probable collapse of whole plan should the "griffin" give chase, my daughter decided on pushing on to Margate, and accordingly they were off by train at 11 a.m.

They had hardly got away when the dreadful "griffin" was at the Passes' door, and would see Miss Dallett if it cost her £50 to do so.

Good luck Number 2.

HEART IN MOUTH.

Everybody's heart was in everybody's mouth. The Passes told their tale, which was not believed. While in parley with the "griffin" they dispatched a friend, who chanced to call in, to tell the stationmaster not to inform any inquiring female as to ladies who had taken tickets for Margate. He promised, and kept his word.

The truntings, who were three in number, arrived safely at Margate.

At Margate the disconcerting thought crossed the fugitives' minds that the "griffin" might get to know their whereabouts from the local visitors' list, which contained their names.

Accordingly they continued their flight to Deal, where they stayed incognito—and succeeded in evading the "griffin."

The case will be resumed to-day, and arrangements have been made for accommodating a large concourse of those interested in palaeontology and daemology in Probate Court I.

"MESSIAH'S" PICNIC.

An Expedition from the Spaxton "Abode of Love."

Pigott, the "Clapton Messiah," has arranged to make a pleasure expedition to-day from Spaxton, his erstwhile retreat in Somersetshire. A picnic, in which his favoured followers will participate is to be held at one of the most picturesque spots in a neighbourhood which abounds in beautiful scenery.

Instructions were given yesterday for a number of pair-horse carriages to be in readiness to convey the party of Agapemonites to their destination to-day.

A lady who for some years was a member of the Agapemone sect until Prince, the founder, declared his divinity, in recalling some of her experiences at the "Abode of Love," remarked to a correspondent, "I believe that now the Agapemonites are bowing down to and worshipping Mr. Pigott in the same way as to Prince."

"I have seen Pigott," she added, "and thought he was suffering from acute religious mania. He is undoubtedly a good preacher."

Sister Eva, who is acting as housekeeper at the Retreat, is universally admitted to be a very capable manageress of Pigott's domestic affairs. The establishment is said to have been conducted on most business-like lines since she undertook the control of affairs.

TOLSTOY'S BLAZE OF GLORY.

Mr. Thomas Hardy, the novelist, has a letter in yesterday's "Times" on Tolstoy's lengthy sermon of the previous day.

He admits that the subject of his letter may exhibit incoherence as a moral system, but urges that these objections should be hushed by his great argument.

His masterly general indictment of war as a modern principle, with all its senseless and illogical crimes, should, Mr. Hardy thinks, hide the defects of his reasoning in a blaze of glory.

KENDAL MYSTERY.

Housekeeper Charged with Poisoning Her Aged Master.

COMPANION ACQUITTED.

The sensational poison charge arising out of the death of James Gilpin, a retired farmer, eighty-one years of age, who lived near Kendal, came before Mr. Lawrence, K.C., the Commissioner for the Appleby Assizes, yesterday.

Two prisoners, Elizabeth Nicholson, forty-one, who had been housekeeper to Gilpin for nearly twenty years, and Thomas Medcalf, an ex-soldier, had been indicted on the charge of murdering Gilpin, but the grand jury threw out the bill against the male prisoner.

As Medcalf, on being discharged from custody, left the court, he gave the Judge a military salute.

Mr. Shee, in opening the case for the prosecution against Nicholson, said there could be no doubt Gilpin died from arsenical poisoning, and it would be for the jury to say whether it had been administered accidentally or through the agency of Nicholson.

Nicholson, Mr. Shee continued, was housekeeper for Gilpin, and had borne several children, of whom he was the father. About Christmas last Medcalf came to live near Gilpin, and the latter becoming bed-ridden, Medcalf commenced to live in the house with Nicholson, at Gilpin's expense.

The Purchase of Arsenic.

On March 17 Nicholson made gruel for Gilpin, and the same day purchased arsenic at a chemist's in Kendal. At one o'clock the same afternoon, Gilpin became sick, and Nicholson told a caller about his indisposition, but did not say that he had, as was afterwards alleged, partaken of cheese which had fallen into arsenic, that had been prepared for rats.

The symptoms, Mr. Shee went on, prevailed for two or three days without a doctor being summoned, and even when a medical man was called in nothing was said about Gilpin's having eaten cheese which had fallen into arsenic.

Nicholson procured a certificate of death and went to the Mayor of Kendal, who had the management of Gilpin's affairs, and asked about the conditions of the will.

Nicholson Questioned.

The mayor had not then heard of Gilpin's illness, and nothing was said to him about arsenic, but someone who had been in the chemist's shop when Nicholson bought arsenic began to talk, and Nicholson was spoken to by neighbours.

She then admitted having bought arsenic, but denied that Gilpin had any of it. Nicholson then disappeared, but was subsequently apprehended along with Medcalf.

Evidence was given by a large number of witnesses, including Mr. Monkhouse, Mayor of Kendal, who stated that on one occasion he had had to advise greater economy, whereupon Gilpin, in Nicholson's presence, told him to keep a closer eye on his housekeeper. Mr. Monkhouse also complained about Nicholson having Medcalf in the house. The furniture in Gilpin's house, he added in cross-examination, would be worth five pounds. Evidence of the purchase of poison by Nicholson was given by Richard Hope, a Kendal chemist, who stated that the woman bought threepennyworth of arsenic at his shop on March 17, saying she wanted to poison rats. She would probably receive about 218 grains.

During cross-examination, Mr. Little remarked that one 200th part of that quantity was sufficient to kill a feeble old man.

The case was adjourned.

MUSICIAN'S WAYWARD WIFE.

After returning home from a prolonged tour, Mr. Adam Seebold, a musician, was surprised to find that his wife, who had gone to stay with her parents during his absence, absolutely refused to return to him.

It was not, however, until he found out later that she had gone to live in a flat that he became suspicious of her conduct. He caused inquiries to be made, and ascertained that she had been unfaithful to him, having stayed under an assumed name with Hugo Hunt, who is also a musician, at Bettwys-y-Coed, in North Wales.

In the Divorce Court yesterday Mr. Seebold was granted a decree nisi.

Old Soaps

are done-with for people who know Fels-Naphtha.

Once is enough; the difference isn't hard to see.

Go by the book inside the wrapper.

Fels-Naphtha 39 Wilson street London E C

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

By a recent ordinance the head of the High School of Gardening at Vienna is allowed the title of "Magnificence."

Two privates in the 4th Suffolk Regiment have been placed under arrest for stealing flowers from gardens at Bury St. Edmunds to wear on the King's birthday.

The Governor's speech at the opening of the New Zealand Parliament yesterday stated that Lord Roberts would be invited to visit New Zealand as the guest of the Colony.

The National Fire Brigade Union, representing 600 towns and possessing a membership of over 12,000 firemen, has decided to hold its annual camp and competitions at the Crystal Palace from Monday, July 18, to the following Saturday.

MONEY BRINGS RELATIVES.

When Annie Preston was taken to the Chapel-of-Ethel Asylum she had no friends, or at least none could be found. But a few days ago she died, and when it was found that she had left a good sum of money plenty of relatives turned up. This interesting sidelight on human selfishness was thrown by a statement made to the board of guardians by the workhouse master.

A BOARD IS A "PLACE."

At Kingston yesterday Mannie Hart, book-maker, was fined £20 for using a field at Chenn for betting.

He attended rabbit coursing meetings on January 3, 10, and 17, and as he stood upon a board and took bets it was held that the board was a place within the meaning of the Act.

BACKED HORSES AT FOURTEEN.

Frank Cooper, aged fourteen, excused himself by saying he had been backing horses, when charged at the South-Western Police Court yesterday with embezzling his employer's money. He was remanded for inquiries.

FRUGAL FIJIAN.

At a meeting of the native students at the Methodist Training Institution, in Fiji, the lads decided to give the whole of their year's accumulated savings, which amounted to £1 10s., to the Bible Society Centenary Fund.

The native minister, who has to support a large family on a salary of £10 a year, has forwarded "100 threepences" to the fund.

STRANGE PRISON RECORD.

William Parker, an elderly labourer, who pleaded guilty at the Cheshire Quarter Sessions to stealing watches and money, has, according to the records, served seventeen and a half years' imprisonment in the last seventeen years.

He has been enabled to accomplish this by securing remission of part of his sentences by good behaviour in prison.

The chairman remarked that society must be protected against a man like the prisoner, and sent him to penal servitude again for five years.

STRIKES DECREASING.

Trade disputes last year resulted, on the whole, in favour of the employers.

In the report on strikes and lock-outs, issued by the Board of Trade, it is stated that the year 1903 was comparatively free from industrial stoppages. There were only 387 disputes, as compared with an average of 632 in the preceding years.

These resulted in the loss of 2,300,000 working days, or about one-fourth of a day per head of the entire industrial population.

RACEHORSE JUMPED OVERBOARD.

There is a curious history attaching to Pansy Masters, who ran second to Assiout for the Trial Plate at Newmarket yesterday.

She was to have been sent to India, and was actually put aboard a vessel in one of the London docks.

Directly the vessel had started and got clear she leaped overboard and swam ashore. She thus had to remain in this country, but as she has met with a sequence of eleven defeats her owner and her followers no doubt heartily regret the eleventh-hour impulses which led her to act as she did.

£700 FOR A STREET FIDDLER'S VIOLIN.

The Stradivarius violin which was bought by "Jack the Painter," a street musician, for twenty-five shillings, and which after many years he sold for £225, was offered for sale at Puttick and Simpson's yesterday. After the bidding had started at £200 the "Strad" was eventually sold for £700.

Though this is a good price, Stradivarius violins have often fetched more. Kubelik's is said to be worth £2,000, and Herr Joachim has one at least as valuable, though the highest record at an auction is the £860 paid for the famous Woolhouse "Strad."

For failing to attend the County of London Sessions a grand jurymen was yesterday fined £3.

Five hundred and fifty-nine persons were dealt with by the Customs, and summoned before the magistrates for smuggling cigars, during 1903.

To spread the principles of homeopathy the British Homeopathic Association have organised a grand fête, which will be held in the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, on July 7. A splendid programme has been arranged.

On the highway near Bishop Auckland yesterday, John Banner, a flagman, employed to work with a private steamer roller, was walking in front of the engine when he fell, and the roller, which weighed 13 tons, passed wholly over him, crushing him from head to foot.

In spite of attempts which have been made to bring about a settlement of the music-hall sketch dispute, it has been decided that the hearing of the summonses taken out against the management of the Empire for the production of "High Jinks" must be proceeded with.

DIED THROUGH HURRYING.

Upon the arrival of a train at Talylyn William Davies, a well-known Breconshire pig-dealer, was found dead in one of the compartments. He was on his way to Builth Market, and it seems, had hurried to catch the train at Brecon.

ORUSHED AT WESTMINSTER.

Satisfactory progress towards recovery of the man Shearer, who was injured by a fall of earth during some excavations in Castle-lane, was reported at Westminster Hospital yesterday.

An inquest on the man Walker, who was injured at the same time, and who died shortly afterwards, will be held to-morrow.

HAD TO BEG OR STEAL.

Charles Whitaker, twenty-eight, charged at Stratford with begging, pleaded that when he went to West Ham Workhouse the porter shouted out "Walk further on." So he had to beg or steal. He was remanded, and the Bench said the porter would have to explain.

92 JOHNS IN PARLIAMENT.

An analysis of the first Christian names of the members of the House of Commons shows that out of the total of 670, no less than 92 are called John, the names following this in order of popularity being as follows:—William, 57; Charles, 42; James, 34; Thomas, 30; George, 27; Edward, 27; Henry, 27; Arthur, 20; Frederick, 18; Robert, 17; Joseph, 16; Samuel, 12; Patrick, 10.

SCHOOL IN A RACE STAND.

The directors of the Chester Education Committee made inquiries with a view to ascertaining whether any premises were available in Chester for a temporary school.

The place that seemed most suitable, and which met with the approval of H.M. Inspector was the grand stand on the Roodee.

The chairman, in explaining this to the committee, said he hoped there would be no prejudice against the selection, and the matter was referred to a sub-committee.

VOTES FOR A NON-CANDIDATE.

Through the Liberals forgetting to hand in the papers nominating Mr. Lewis, their representative, as candidate for the Hastings Town Council, Mr. Ripley, the Conservative, has been returned unopposed.

The Liberal canvassers had been hard at work securing votes for Mr. Lewis, and when they found this oversight made their labours in vain their disgust was too deep for words.

Mr. Lewis was once before similarly disqualified through his qualifications having been incorrectly stated.

Window blinds in four shops in an Edinburgh street were set on fire by the sun's rays, and the fire brigade had to be summoned.

James Leonard, vice-chairman of the South Wales Anthracite Miners' Federation, was instantaneously killed in the mine by a large stone which fell on his neck.

Mr. Balfour and Mr. Lytton have promised to attend the dinner which is to be given to Mr. Chamberlain to-morrow night by the Royal Institute of Public Health.

The Queen has graciously presented a handsome challenge cup to the Ladies' Kennel Association for competition among its members at the open show to be held to-morrow, at which some of her Majesty's dogs are to be exhibited.

KILLED BY A STRAWBERRY.

Lilian Chadburn died soon after eating a strawberry. The medical evidence at the inquest yesterday showed that death was primarily due to suffocation caused by inflammation of the larynx, brought on by portions of the strawberry having gone the wrong way.

Accidental Death was the verdict returned by the jury at Westminster.

LADY SMOKER CAUSES FIRE.

A light thrown away, it is asserted by a lady smoker, caused a fire at Clapham Common Station, on the City and South London Electric Railway.

The damage done was slight, the outbreak being extinguished before the fire brigade men could arrive.

DROPPED DEAD IN THE STREET.

Mr. William Bentley, of Gospel Oak, canvasser for the North St. Pancras Conservative Association, fell dead on the pavement as he was walking along Gordon Road, Highgate-road, yesterday.

WINDFALL FOR A SHOEBLACK.

Yesterday it was reported that a shoeblick named, curiously enough, George Winterfall, aged fifty, who has traded in Sloane-square, S.W., for many years, received a letter from a firm of London solicitors to the effect that an uncle, who has just died in New Zealand, has left him £630.

ALL LOST THEIR BABIES.

A number of mothers were temporarily separated from their babies at Liverpool-street yesterday, and the whole station was disturbed by the parents' loud protests.

As a cheap excursion train was departing for the fruit districts several women, having put their babies in the carriages, departed in search of refreshment with various friends who were seeing them off.

As a result, when the train went off a number of would-be passengers were left behind, though their offspring were safely carried to their journey's end.

MOTOR TYRES' WONDERFUL RECORD.

Next to the extraordinary endurance of *Minor* and machinery in the 2,000 miles non-stop motor run was the manner in which the Clincher tyres, made by the North British Rubber Company, stood the heavy strain of the roads.

During the entire run there was only one tyre burst and two punctures. The last occurred at Hammersmith Bridge, which was after the 2,000 miles had been accomplished, as the distance was made before Kingston was reached on the run home from Portsmouth.

On the return from the first run to Perth on Friday last one tyre was replaced at the Talbot Motor Garage at Long Acre, because it looked weak, and not four tyres, as stated in Saturday's *Mirror*.

THE CITY.

Fears of a Failure in the Mining Section—Gilt-edged Market Firmer—Home Rails Advance.

The anxiety of the Settlement is being watched with some course in the mining sections, as the rumour-mongers are busy anticipating five or six failures, and are somewhat free in mentioning names. We may safely say that these fears are grossly exaggerated. There has certainly been a good deal of liquidation in mines, and there may possibly be a small failure, but nothing very startling. In the morning speculators for the fall were buying back their shares in the mining section. But then Kaffirs went to pieces again over stories of hindrances in making shipments of coals for South Africa. West Africans were rather encouraged by the Wassau statement. On the whole, the close of the mining sections was steady to firm, leading the upward movement. This is a natural result of the market recognising that the money position is not as bad as it was thought to be. A new Cape loan is talked about.

Home Rails were again on the upward move. The market, in fact, seems likely to be more in favour, pending the dividend period. There is talk of substantial savings in coal bills. Great Western and the Scottish stocks were in favour, and Great Eastern and the South Eastern speculative stocks also advanced. The South Eastern Chatham trade showed a 167½ increase, Metropolitan £1,550 increase, Central London £438 decrease, Great Eastern £500 decrease.

Americans started the day badly, for the talk of the Milwaukee and other new issues presently rather upset the market. Prices were dropping all round, but they picked up again later, and closed with some recovery after a little New York support in the afternoon. The big dismissal of the Baldwin locomotive hands does not look like good trade.

Canadian Pacific were a very good market, and checked a fall in Grand Trunk, attributed to inside selling. The market has stated in the morning statement estimate to £40,000 increase. Argentine rails are lifeless and dull. Mexican rails opened active and strong, in spite of silver falling back. The market closed later on the monthly statement. Cuban rails had a sharper appearance at 3½.

In the foreign market the tone was fairly firm as a whole, Paris being in cheerful mood. Japanese bonds, however, were a little weaker. The market was easier on the election disturbances. The sharp spurt in Docks on Monday brought in profits yesterday. There was a little more support for Bank shares, the half-year having probably been profitable. Nelsons were better.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

"The Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations for the stock markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2½ p.c. 90½	Pacific 115	110
Do Account .. 90½	Western 123½	124
India 5 p.c. 86½	Mexican 85½	86
London C & P 3 p.c. 93½	Do Ord. 82	83
Nat. War Loan. 97½	Rosario Const. 91½	92
Argentine Loan. 98	Do 1st 82	83
Argentine 1898 108½	Canadian Pacific 127½	127½
Do Funding 108½	Gr. Trunk Ord. 14½	14½
Brazilian 4 p.c. 1898 77½	Hudson Bay 40	40
Do W of Minas 89	Do 2nd 87½	87½
Chili 1898 86	Do 3rd 39	39½
Chinese 5 p.c. 1900 99½	Nitrate Ord. 71	71
Egyptian United 100½	Aerated Bread 83	9
Indian 103½	Albion 23	23
Japan 5 p.c. 1898 80	Coats 96½	97½
Do 4 p.c. 76½	Gas Light Ord. 93	94
Per. Del. 92	Hudon Bay 40	40
Do Pref. 92½	L.N. Gen. Om. 110	110
Portuguese 62½	Lipson 19	20½
Russian 4 p.c. 1898 91½	Lake View 13½	13½
Spanish 4 p.c. (Sld) 87½	Lake View 13½	13½
Turkish 4 p.c. 84½	Nelson's 20½	21
Uruguay 9 p.c. 37½	Sweetwater Auto. 150	108
	Vickers, Maxim. 115	115
	Weibach Ord. 3	4
Brighton Def. 121½	Anglo-French 91	92
Calcutta Def. 121	Assani G. F. 25	25
Central London 115	Assoc. G. F. 25	25
Chatham Ord. 121	Banana 25	25
Do Pref. 97	Champ. Reef 17½	18
Do 2nd Pref. 61	Chatterton 17½	18
Great Eastern 101½	City & Sub. 61	61
Gr. Northern Def. 40	Cons. G.S.A. 61	62
Great Central A 14½	Do 2nd 19	19
Great Western 143	Do 3rd 19	19
Metropolitan 96	East Rand 7½	7½
Midland 37½	E. Rand. M. Est. 4	10½
Do Def. 69½	Eduld 6½	6½
North Eastern 141½	G'donhis E. 5½	5½
North British Def. 44½	G'donhis E. 5½	5½
North Western 141½	Gold'n Horsehoe 72	72
South East Def. 85½	Gr. Bld. Per. New 108	116
South West Def. 85½	Do From 208	209
Do Ord. 162	Gr. Fingall 10½	84
Atchison 74½	Ivanhoe 74½	74½
Baltimore 74½	Loh. C. Def. 84	84
Chesapeake 310	Knights 65	65
Chi. & M. S. P. 146	Lake View 13½	13½
Denver 212	May Consolidated 34	34
Erie Shares 34	Meyer & Char. 8½	8½
Do Pref. 20	Modderfontein 8½	8½
Illinois Cent. 134	N. Valley 9	9
Liv. & N. V. 112½	N. Copper 9	9
Missouri 162	Nundytrog 115	115
Ontario 36	Oreogum 1	1
Norfolk Com. 57½	Orya 2½	2½
Pennsylvania 59	Prinsloo (New) 8½	8½
Reading 34	Randfontein 22½	22½
Southern Ord. 21	Rio Tinto 52	52
Southern Pacific 47½	Rand Mines 10½	10½
Union Pacific 90	Sons Ovalia 14	14
U.S. Steel Ord. 10	Trans. Devel. 13	13
Do Pref. 50½	Walsh 5½	5½
Wabash Pref. 34	Wassau 17½	17½
	Welgach 17½	17½
	Zambesi Explor. 11	11

ARE WE SAVING LESS?

In the first five months of 1903, Lord Stanley states, £748,120 deposits, amounting to £17,070,121, were made in the Post Office Savings Bank, the withdrawals numbering 2,474,622, and amounting to £17,236,053.

But during the corresponding period of this year only £670,317 deposits, totalling £16,608,220, were made, and 2,409,339 withdrawals, amounting to £16,925,225.

A 2/6 ADVERTISEMENT

That will Save You 5/-

SEE PAGE 2.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—

2, CARMELITE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—

45 AND 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONE: 1986 Grafton.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.

PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

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To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 9s. 9d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; for twelve months, 35s.; payable in advance.

Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co., and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*."

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1904.

THE REAL NEED OF THE CHURCH.

To the diatribe of Miss Marie Corelli, Archdeacon Sinclair has replied: with the courtesy that is unhappily characteristic of few controversialists. He denies her cherished phrases, but compliments her brilliant conversational powers and her animation.

He admits naively that he enjoyed them when he was her guest at Stratford. He had discussed with her, and was therefore sure she would have something useful to say.

No doubt the Archdeacon helped her. His "reply" is merely a modification of her statements and a defence of London clergy against the smirch thrown upon them, as was his duty.

That Miss Marie Corelli wrote greatly at random has been obvious for a week. The added evidence of Archdeacon Sinclair was not needed for the case. But her wild words are not all wide of the mark, nor is the Archdeacon right when he denies totally the indictment against the clergy of London.

The mass of clergymen are a fine, self-denying, under-paid class, but what man or woman of the world can lack knowledge of the busybodies, the superannuated, the perfunctory, and, indeed, the almost godless men of God in our midst. To our sorrow, too, we know the bon vivants, and the tellers of stories unbecoming to the cloth.

The argument of a small stipend as a brand of certain holiness does not hold in common-sense. If a parson on small means is righteous, then presumably a rector in receipt of riches is unrighteous.

"My friend," says the Archdeacon, "uses some admirable words as an ideal for the clergy. They are chosen out and solemnly ordained to be the friends, lovers, and guides of humanity! Such an ideal the London clergy have constantly in view!"

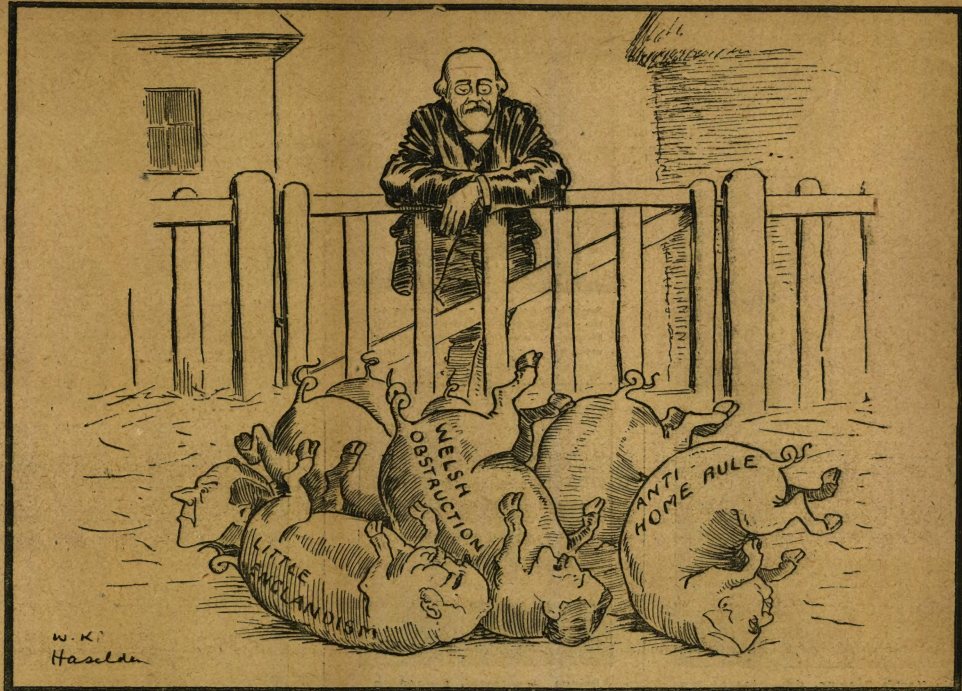
As a class, have they? Shall we burke the facts? Take every square mile of London town and the orthodox churches therein. Say there are seven. They range from Low Church to Ritualism. For the plain inquirer after truth there are seven doctrines set forth for his bewilderment, under the banner of one Church. Under which shall your pagan enlist? Or shall he watch without till the bickering is done and the clergy of the Established Church have time to forget their perennial fight over little forms in favour of the holy peace that broods over a great one-voiced faith.

When the Church burns one white lamp alone and the "fairy lights" are quenched, then will be the true Lord's Day in London.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The *Daily Mirror* would seem to be too imaginative to make an ideal leader of men. He is too subject to moods; to great exaltation and enthusiasm, or to gloomy despair. If things go right he longs to shout that his manifest destiny is fulfilling itself—that he is already on the equator—that no one can resist him. But, on the other hand, once his plans are upset, he gives way to the blackest pessimism.—*B. L. Putnam Weale*, in "Manchu and Muscovite" (Macmillan, 10s.).

THE "HIGGLEDY-PIGGLEDY" OPPOSITION.



Lord Rosebery has described the Government as a "Hanky-Panky Government." Mr. Balfour has not, though he certainly might have, described the Opposition as a "Higgledy-Piggledy Opposition." If, as Lord Rosebery says, the Government exists by "wrigglings and doublings," Mr. Balfour might quite rightly state that the Opposition exists by "doublings and wrigglings."

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

Madame Maeterlinck looked very charming when she came on to the platform at Bechstein Hall yesterday to recite some of her husband's poems. She has the many-sided personality of the actress, but to him she only presents one—that of devoted wife and admirer. They each have their own work, but they are desperately interested in each other's. Maeterlinck was intended to be a lawyer, but he has never been able (he admits) to manage his own affairs, let alone those of others.

One of the poet's latest recreations is motoring. Last year he very nearly blew himself up through his inexperience of the nature of the machine, which he feels almost gives him the sensations of a bird. He actually took a lighted match to an explosion—luckily not a bad one. Both M. and Mme. Maeterlinck will be at the Vaudeville on Friday, when "La grande Sara" will appear with Mrs. Campbell in "Pelleas and Melisande."

There was a boy once who was so good that he envied the boys who earned birlings. He was considered a specialist, and not likely to be paralleled. He is deceased. The "Profit" Dowie has a rival. He has appeared under the style of "John the Baptist the Second." He denounces Dowie as a fraud. The "Profit" is more eloquent; he pronounces his poor colleague a "rum-distilled rascal, with hell for his destiny."

It is little wonder that the Bavarian people should be weary of being nominally ruled over by their mad King Otto, and should clamour for his deposition. His brother, who preceded him, was the famous music-maniac, and committed suicide after having murdered his doctor. Otto is not dangerous. He is merely a hopeless lunatic, confined in a padded room. His story is a sad one. When he was a young man he fell in love, at a picnic, with a Bavarian Countess, a mere girl. His brother, who was a most pronounced woman hater, was furious; the girl was sent to a convent, where she died a few years ago; and Otto went mad.

There is no heir in the direct line to the throne of Bavaria. Prince Luitpold, who is at the present time regent of the country, may possibly succeed to the Crown, as he is high in favour with the German Emperor. But it is more probable that his son Ludwig will be crowned King. The Prince is short—unlike most of his race—stout, simple in his tastes, and very popular. He is happiest when he is on his farm, wearing the Tyrolean hat and short jacket of the Bavarian highlands. The Princess Ludwig is the only child of Archduke Ferdinand of Este, and, owing to her descent from the Stuarts, the so-called Legitimists in England think that she should be upon the English throne instead of King Edward.

The bright, particular star of the Varsity cricket match, which starts to-morrow, is J. N. Raphael, the old Merchant Taylor. Though he was a bat of promise in his later school-days, and no mean bowler, those who have known him all his life will remember him when he was quite a little chap at a dame's school as a most unlikely candidate for athletic honours. He was an apologetic child, with an ever-ready whimper. Like Sandow, he showed no sign of the big muscles and power of the man to come.

Mr. Justice Wills, who is away from the Courts ill for a few days, was one of the three Judges who tried Arthur Lynch. For some time past he has not been keeping up the reputation he once enjoyed for wit. He seems as much at a loss as he was when speaking at a certain crowded meeting years ago. At the conclusion of his address he declaimed, "Barkis is willin'" and reiterated it half a dozen times. A working man at the back of the hall shouted, "That's all right, but at present Wills is barkin'!" The future Judge had no repartee ready.

M. Alfred Capus, whose play is being produced at the Avenue this week, is said to command greater fees than any French dramatist. Success has come to him only within the last few years. He struggled for a long time. He has been an advertising agent, a hack journalist, a deputy secretary, and a variety of things. At last his novel, "Qui Perd, Gagne," proved the stepping-stone to his metier, and he found the best scope for his amazing insight into Parisian character and his keen satire was in work for the stage.

To the United States from Naples Mark Twain went yesterday. Now he has overcome his financial troubles he is not so tied to the desk. His daughters go everywhere with him. The world will not let him be serious, but they know the true man in their father to be the author of "John of Arc" and not "Huckleberry Finn." They are a great comfort to him. Miss Jean Clemens, in particular, acts as his secretary. When he does not dictate, he leaves little sheets of manuscript scattered everywhere. She collects, arranges, and types them. Miss Clara Clemens, her sister, sings exquisitely.

It is true that Miss Evie Greene, who has been so very ill, and is only now just convalescent, owes the chance of making many of her later successes to Mr. George Edwardes. Yet Mr. Edwardes once not only refused her an engagement, but even declined to hear her sing. She was a pale-faced slip of a girl in deep mourning. "Oh no," said the Gaiety manager, "you'd never do. Good morning." So Miss Greene went into the country to begin her stage career.

A BOY OF THE MOMENT.

Florizel von Reuter.

Amid a plethora of young musical prodigies, Florizel von Reuter stands out as a figure of merit to marvel at.

He was born in America at Davenport, Iowa. It is refreshing to find at least one musician who does not hail from the Continent.

But genius has no nation. Great artists of every nationality have done homage to little von Reuter. Great men taught him—Max Bendix in Chicago, Sauret in London, Thompson in Brussels, Henri Marteau in Geneva, have given with open hands the best they had to give.

Florizel, at only twelve years of age, has conducted and has composed with conspicuous ability. Like any precocious child, he reads voraciously, but unlike most he remembers wonderfully. He knows by heart, and can recite a number of Shakespeare's plays.

"Do you love music?" Queen Alexandra asked him on Monday at Buckingham Palace.

"Madam, it is my life," he exclaimed. Not hysteria, not mummery this, but a fact of genius.

He has been called "the little Mozart," the "second Paganini"—it is simpler to let him stand on his own platform and speak of him plainly as little von Reuter.

He plays with a delightful ease and marvellous tone. His long, light curls frame a sweet, pensive face, so old world, self-possessed, and rapt. His mother must love him exceedingly.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

What Would Be the Procedure in the Event of the Government Being Defeated?

A Premier whose party is beaten on a division can do one of three things—

Disregard the defeat.

Resign, and let the other side come in.

Appeal to the country.

Mr. Balfour might do any of these things, though he has intimated that he will not put up with much more humiliation in the lobbies.

Probably he will decide on a general election at once.

NO GO!

I had a jolly dream last night.

Did you? So did I. I dreamt you lent me a sovereign.

And I dreamt you paid me back the one I've lent you already.

—*"Journal Amusant"* (French).

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Lady Norah Browne, daughter of the Marquis of Sligo, who is to be married to-day to Mr. Jasper Mytton More.—(Photograph by Alice Hughes.)

THE "CLAPTON MESSIAH."

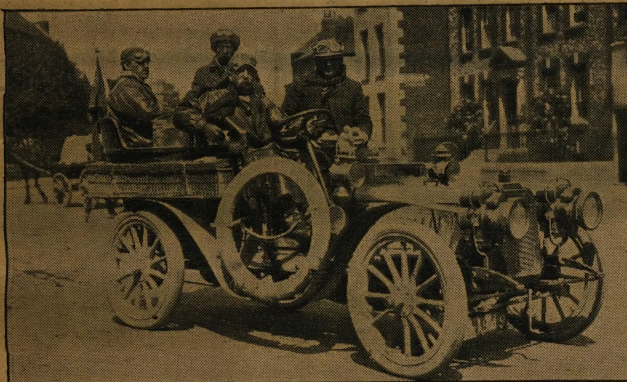


Smyth Pigott, who professes to be a reincarnation of the Messiah, and is the object of worship by a sect called the Agapemonites.

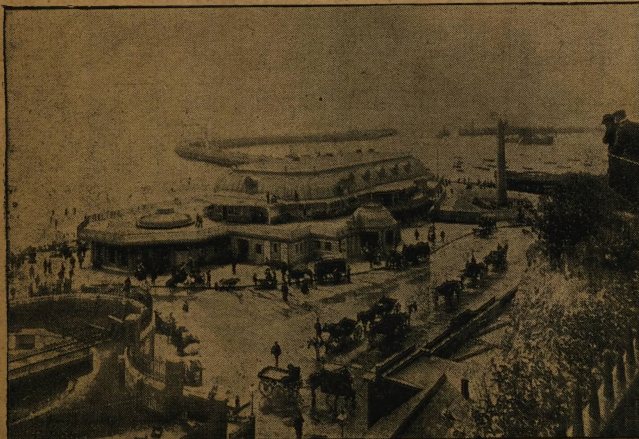


Prince Ukhtomski, second in command of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur, reported to have been drowned in the sinking of the Peresviet.

THE "MIRROR" CAR.



The "Mirror" motor-car arriving at Portsea during the record non-stop run of over 2,000 miles. Mr. Weigel is driving, and Mr. Williams, the "Mirror" representative, is sitting beside him.—(Photograph by Cribb, Southsea.)



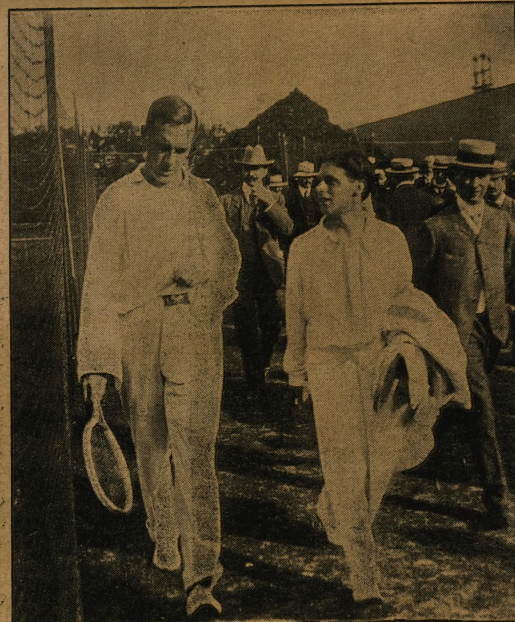
The new Victoria Pavilion at Ramsgate, to be opened to-day by Princess Louise.

THE WEAPON WITH WHICH JAPAN HAS



A submerged torpedo tube on board a Japanese war vessel. A torpedo can be discharged from the chamber shown on the top of the tube, and while the vessel is at full speed. This type of weapon is the one with which the Japanese Navy has so signally defeated the Russian fleet.

DOHERTY, TENNIS CHAMPION AGAIN.



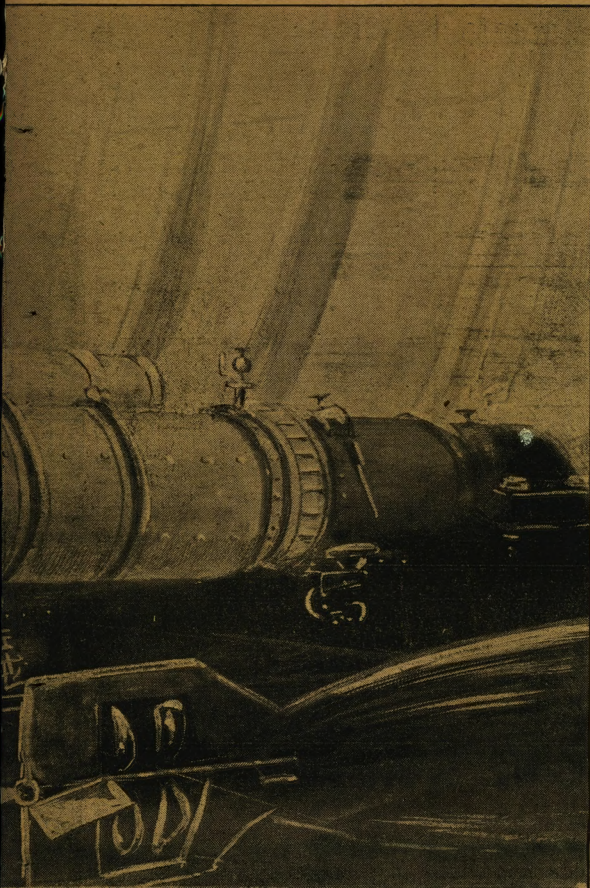
Mr. H. L. Doherty (on the right of the picture) and Mr. F. L. Rieseley photographed after the match for the lawn-tennis championship at Wimbledon. Doherty won by 3 sets to nil, and so retained the championship, which he has held since 1902.

KIEL HARBOUR



Kiel Harbour, showing the attention that he is visiting.

DEFEATED THE RUSSIAN FLEET.



once in two minutes. The torpedo is fired by a charge of compressed air from tube was made at Elswick, and has lately been considerably improved. It is Russians, torpedoing a battleship in the last engagement.

UR, WHERE THE KING IS ON A YACHTING VISIT.



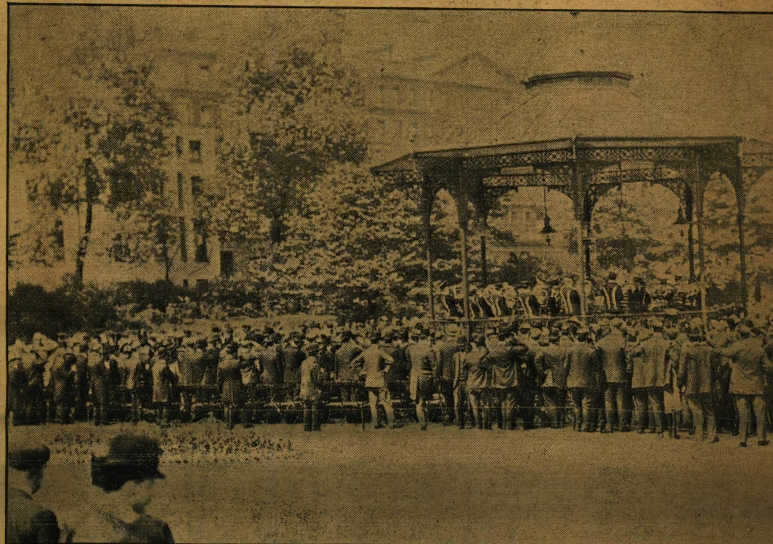
ing the yachts assembled for the regatta. The King is keeping to his declaring Kiel for the yachting, and not for politics. So far he has bestowed the n the racing, and no word of politics has been heard. Yesterday the King paid a visit to Hamburg.

AN ENGLISH VICTORY AT KIEL REGATTA.



The English motor-boat, the Napier Minor, driven by Mr. S. F. Edge, the motor-racer, which won the motor-boat race at Kiel before the King and the German Emperor.

THE SALVATION ARMY BAND IN THE EMBANKMENT GARDENS.



The Salvation Army band playing in the Embankment Gardens at Charing Cross yesterday. They will be playing there again to-day.

THE OFFICIAL END OF THE GREAT NON-STOP RUN.



The Editor of the "Daily Mirror" turning off the engine of the "Mirror" car at the end of the great 2,000 miles non-stop run. The engine had been running without stop for five days and four hours at an average speed of sixteen miles an hour.

TO-DAY'S AND TO-MORROW'S SMART LONDON WEDDINGS.

BEAUTIFUL TROUSSEAU.

GALAXY OF FASHIONABLE BRIDES.

This week will be notable in the diaries of the fashionable for its smart weddings, the middle days of the week—Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday being, as usual, most favoured.

Yesterday Miss Gladys Palmer, Sir Walter Palmer's daughter, was married at St. Margaret's, Westminster, to Mr. Bertram Brooke, son of theajah of Sarawak; and to-day Lady Norah Brown, Lord Sligo's daughter, is to be united to Mr. Jasper Mytton More, at St. Peter's, Eaton-square. Lady Norah's beautiful wedding dress and her going-away toilette are illustrated on this page.

Lovely Irish Lace.
Her half-dozen bridesmaids are to wear picture gowns of white mousseline satin, with Limerick fichus, and on their heads veils and white-rose wreaths. There will also be two little pages. A fine display of lovely Irish lace will very appropriately figure at this wedding, and the bride's going-away gown has some exquisite whet upon it. She also has a white-faced cloth embroidered with turquoise verre, and a beaming blue hat to complete her toilette. Miss Gladys Palmer, one of yesterday's brides, wore a wedding gown of ideal beauty made of

snow-white satin souple. The long, plain skirt, with box-pleats at the back, was trimmed at the hem with little puffings of chiffon, which escaped from an irregular trellis-work of silver bullion, which trellis was carried up the left side of the front to the waist.

The slightly full corsage was gathered into a high-pointed belt of satin, and the silver trellis was again used round the décolletage, below a finely tucked chemise, the tucks of which were stitched with silver thread. The puffed elbow sleeves of satin were completed by cuffs of the same silver embroidery, while a fine mitten of lace fell over the hands.

The train, which was fastened to each shoulder, was of the finest Brussels net, powdered with diamonds, and embroidered with delicate traceries of

she has besides several pretty face cloth taffetas and voile frocks in pastel shades, numbers of lovely muslins, and the ever-useful and pretty embroidered linens. Two especially noteworthy evening frocks are a rose-coloured crêpe de Chine gown, with many paler shades of chiffon about the bodice and sleeves, and one of turquoise sole illusion, with some beautiful old lace for the fichu and sleeves.

All Miss Palmer's lingerie is marked in plumeis stitch with her name Gladys, in the facsimile of Lady Palmer's handwriting. It was a charming idea to show the trousseau as well as the presents to those friends who were present at Sir Walter and Lady Palmer's party last week, and to hold a wedding breakfast on the wedding day—quite a return to old-time vogues.

HOLIDAY HATS.

Some of the prettiest knockabout hats for outdoor sports are Japanese in appearance, and are made of split bamboo or rough, raw silk, no two alike, and are all richly but simply trimmed with embroidered or painted scarves.

Some of the scarves have Persian embroidery ends; other hats are adorned with Japanese gauze-painted scarves; and again there are Indian-looking ones like quaint bandanas.

The white ones are beautiful, trimmed with white Japanese crêpe or silk gauze, painted with birds or flowers or even with miniature landscapes.

Besides the Japanese rough silks, gauze linen is machine-stitched for hats, and Shantung silk is extremely smart for any sort of outdoor pastime head-covering. Those that are the colour of sand never grow shabby by showing that they have been showered with dust, and are lighter and cooler than any kind of straw.

About

"Force"

To get up on a Summer morning, have a good bath, and then sit down to an appetizing meal of dainty "FORCE" is the ideal of hot-weather comfort.

There's comfort too in the absence of any preparation, any cooking, any boiling. Comfort all the day because there's nothing to make the digestive organs work at high pressure and keep the system at "boiling point."

Sunny Jim

P.S.—If the little ones are feverish with the heat, restful, irritable, try a diet of "Force" and note the difference.

Mme. DOWDING,

The Leading Corsetiere.

Under Royal and Distinguished Patronage.



The ELITE.

From 21/-
to
6 Guineas.

Sizes in Stock:
From 16 in. to
26 in. waist.

communications strictly private (in Belt Department).
RADAY HOUSE, 8 & 10, Charing Cross Road
(Opposite National Gallery, Trafalgar Square.)



Specially drawn for the "Daily Mirror" by Miss W. Brooke-Alder.

Lady Norah Brown's wedding takes place to-day at St. Peter's, Eaton-square. Her bridal dress, which is illustrated above, is a lovely toilette of snow-white Minon, trimmed with exquisite lace and wreaths of white mousseline roses. With it will be worn a full Court train of rich Duchesse satin and a Charles I. cape and girdle of fine old paste and silver, a very quaint addition to the toilette. The going-away gown, also sketched above, is the daintiest possible frock of white taffetas, with Irish crochet trimmings and painted china buttons.

silver, with diamond drops and appliqué lace roses. This beautiful net was laid on softest silver tissue, which was lined with many folds of white chiffon, the effect produced being exquisitely lovely. Miss Palmer wore a simple veil of tulle, with a small crown of orange blossoms, sprays of which fell from the corsage and waist.

Children as Bridesmaids.

Miss Palmer's bridesmaids were all children—namely, Miss Nora Robinson, the daughter of Lord and Lady Rosmead, Miss Dorothy Sturges, Miss Brackenbury, and Miss Lois Harris, who wore quaint, little Charles I. pink satin frocks, with Dutch caps of Irish crochet, lined with gold. Each child was given a necklace of pearls and enamel, made by H.H. the Rane, the mother of the bridegroom, whose work has often been exhibited in London.

A tiny page, Master Hercules Robinson, was also in a Charles I. costume.

The bride's going away gown of pale blue crêpe de Chine, was much admired, and in her trousseau

STRAWBERRIES PRESERVED WHOLE.

Make a syrup with one pint of water to 1lb. of sugar. Boil it until it is thoroughly clear. Pick 1½lb. of fine, unbruised strawberries and set them in an earthen or enamelled pan. Pour the syrup over them while they are boiling, and cover them closely for twenty-four hours. Next day strain off the syrup, taking care not to bruise the fruit, and re-boil them again, pouring the syrup over the fruit. Repeat the process for the third time, pour the result into jars and cover them while their contents are still hot. The fruit should be quite white and of a delicate red colour. The small, dark red variety of strawberry is the best for this purpose.

Strawberry compôte made in a similar way, allowing half the quantity of sugar, is very good.

Your Hotel
will serve
Grape-Nuts

if you ask

Order the food served dry
and with cream to pour
over it

Dr. Lyon's
PERFECT

Tooth Powder

Thoroughly cleanses the
teeth and purifies the breath.
Used by people of refinement
for over a quarter of a century.
Very convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY THE EMINENT
AMERICAN DENTIST

J. W. Lyon, D.D.S.

NO MORE
DRUNKENNESS

A Sample
Packet
of the
marvellous
Coza will
be Sent,
free of
Charge,
to every
applicant.



Can be
administered in
coffee, tea,
spirits, or
solid food,
without the
Intemperate's
knowledge.

COZA is of more value than all the harangues in the world upon abstinence, for it produces the wonderful result of creating in the victim an actual repugnance for spirituous liquors.

COZA acts so quietly and so surely that wife, sister, or daughter can administer it to him without his knowledge, and without his learning what has effected his reformation. It has the same effect on females.

COZA has reconciled thousands of families, and has rescued from shame and degradation thousands of men who subsequently became strong and healthy citizens, and capable men of business. It has guided many a man into the right path leading to happiness, and has prolonged the lives of many individuals by several years.

The Institute which owns COZA forwards to applicants, on request, a free sample of a sufficiently large quantity to enable everyone to test how powerfully and how surely it acts. It is guaranteed to be perfectly harmless.

COZA INSTITUTE (Dept. 26),
71, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

TO MAKE MARRIAGE EASY.

Limited Liability Company Formed To Encourage Cupid Among London Men and Maidens.

Certain seven men of London have just taken upon themselves one of the heaviest responsibilities befalls with human limitations could undertake.

On June 15 a limited liability company was registered at Somerset House with the title "The Matrimonial Club, Limited," the nominal capital being £100, in 100 shares of £1 each.

The names of the following gentlemen appear as signatories to the company, the last being described as secretary and director:—

Mr. Charles Sleigh, gentleman, 54, Weymouth-street, W.

Mr. William Saxby, 9, Larkhall-lane, Stockwell.
Mr. Frederick Prince, gentleman, 4, Mitre-court, E.C.

Mr. Charles Edward Monkhouse, 96, Cambridge-street, Camberwell.

Mr. Thomas Edward King, accountant, Victoria Villa, New Eltham.

Mr. Sidney Jones, clerk, 14, Old Queen-street, Westminster.

Mr. G. W. Jones, engineer, 49, Victoria-street, Westminster.

A *Mirror* representative yesterday called on several of the above.

At the outset a shock awaited him. Mr. G. W. Jones, the secretary of the new club, has not been seen at his office for over a week. The *Mirror* representative, however, succeeded in meeting three of the signatories in the course of the day.

One was unable to say anything about the new venture. He was quite a young man.

Another was not so reticent. He said: "The club is formed to bring young people of both sexes together with a view to matrimony. There will be a club-house and entertainments; and balls will be given."

"The cost will be defrayed by subscriptions and by the sale of tickets."

"What sort of test will you put on the character of applicants for membership or tickets?" was the *Mirror* representative's natural inquiry.

"That I cannot tell you," was the easy reply.

"We have not started yet. The idea is only just taking shape. But you can take my word for it, the people behind it are thorough-going, high-principled men, who will conduct it properly. There will be every precaution taken against abuse

of the club's privileges, and against the intrusion of undesirable persons."

One other gentleman confessed that he knew very little about it. He said, "A friend of mine told me briefly what the idea was, and asked me to join. As he is a man I greatly respect I consented."

There are thousands of young men and women whose circumstances of modern life throw on their own resources. They need opportunities for social intercourse. We are going to provide them.

"To some, church or chapel means society as well as worship. Others are not open to these means." "It won't hurt their purchase of tickets or cards of membership to be an avowal of a willingness to marry?"

"Certainly," came the emphatic reply. "And why shouldn't people wish to marry? That's nothing to be ashamed of."

CIRCUS RIDER'S REVENGE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Tuesday.

Envious of her colleague's superior skill in the circus ring, an equestrianist performing in a circus at Charlottenburg, in Germany, drove a long nail into the left hind foot of her rival's horse.

Fraülein Von Stutterheim, the clever rider, owns her own performing horses, and the wounded animal, which will never be any use for circus work again, was worth £150.

After causing this dastardly act of revenge, the perpetrator fled, and there seems no chance of bringing her to justice.

MISS CORELLI'S "PAGANS."

Archdeacon Sinclair Defends the London Clergy.

A reply by Archdeacon Sinclair to the vehement denunciation of "Pagan clergy" by Miss Marie Corelli last week appears in to-day's issue of the "Bystander."

In a temperately-worded defence of the London clergy he claims that "it would be difficult to find a more earnest, devoted, self-sacrificing, zealous, sincere, and hard-working set of men." Instancing districts such as Poplar, Stepney, Spitalfields, Hoxton, and the like, he asks who would elect to live in such places except for the love of the work itself?

"I really do not think," the Archdeacon continues, "that we can find among the London clergy the terrible ecclesiastics who do not believe one word of the creed they profess."

"Nor do I find it easy to realise among the hard-working London clergy the men who preach to others what they do not try to practise; nor the vicious and worldly clerical non-vivants, to whom, so far as they exist somewhere, but in London men are too busy and too poor."

"The stipends for the most part are very small, the meals meagre, the fasting (one might say it is almost proverbial that you very rarely meet a clergyman at a London dinner-party) necessary and perpetual."

The Premier's Daughter

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER XXV. (continued.)

The eyes, the face of Paul Carew! Eyes impossible to mistake, though Amy Blandford had not seen their mocking lights for years, and a face indelibly printed on her memory.

Small wonder that she had to hold herself in for all she was worth to suppress the wild cry that nearly burst from her dry lips. She comprehended at last, though she had not known herself so strong, had not suspected for one second that she was capable of so much cool courage.

She deliberately turned her eyes from the window and fixed them on Julian Grimwood, who was still on his knees by the side of the sofa, his arms encircling her form, his eager lips pressed to her cold fingers.

She shivered a little. What stage drama could be more redolent of tragedy than the one she was playing in? Here at her feet, the man she loved, the man she had just pledged herself to marry, and outside, crouching on the balcony, her husband, her lawful husband, the man she feared and dreaded more than any on earth.

Amy remembered a scene she had once seen acted in a modern problem play, that of a woman surprised with her lover, the husband crouching outside in the garden, and the eyes of the two meeting through the glass window pane. The actress had won great praise for the magnificent display she had made of terrific emotion, but emotion held in check. Amy had thought such self-control unreal, and only possible on the stage; but now she suddenly realised how true to nature the actress had been. She, herself, was playing the same part and with equal control and calmness. Doubtless her face looked white, and her lips quivered; but the actress had expressed so much with her trembling mouth, otherwise she was quite still and quiet. She tried to remember how long the acting woman had paused before she addressed her lover, in a perfectly commonplace way; about the moment she fancied. Well, she would allow herself a moment, too; just one short moment before she would force herself to speak, and her voice must not quiver or tremble; it must be more like a dull, dead voice. She recollected how dull the other woman's voice had sounded, yet the lover had noticed nothing strange about it.

"You must go, dear; it is late." She found it astonishingly easy to address Julian, and even to pull herself back from his embrace, and to give her frock the least little shake and flutter. She had no idea what was going to happen, or if Paul Carew would suddenly dash into the room, and denounce her to her face. She could not imagine what he would do; she only felt equal to getting Julian Grimwood safely out of the flat, and after that the deluge.

Colonel Grimwood stood up, laughing a little as he rose from his knees.

"It might be a romantic youth in my twenties," he said, lightly. "Really, Amy, you must be a positive witch."

"Of course, I am," she replied, with wonderful gaiety, "a regular witch, and now away with you, mortal man, I want to mount my broomstick and visit cloud-land, and you're keeping me here talking to you." She summoned up all her courage as she spoke, and dared a swift, nervous glance at the window.

The face had gone! She drew her breath and felt relieved for a few moments, and then she shuddered. From somewhere, out in the darkness, she was certain that Paul was watching her, and that thought made her cold, struck a chill down her spine.

"Ride to dreamland, you precious witch," answered Grimwood, tenderly, "and remember to have more colour in your cheeks when I see you to-morrow." He walked to the door as he spoke,

holding Amy lightly round her waist. She helped him into his great coat, taking a pleasure in so doing. The curl of the astrachan fur that trimmed the collar brushed against her face, and she liked the feel of it, also the warm fur smell that went with it. She burrowed her face against the coat and gave a faint sob.

"Suppose we never met again, Julian?" she asked brokenly, "would you quite forget me—if I died in the night, for instance?"

"You sweet old silly," he laughed heartily, "when you ask you are far torturing yourself with absurd fancies. I shall never forget you, Amy, never, never, and now go to bed and sleep. You may dream about me if you like, my dear, and certainly wake up thinking of me." The door closed on him; he had gone out laughing, leaving the woman—to what?

Amy Blandford stood perfectly still and silent for a moment, her hands clasped tightly together, her face white and set. She suddenly looked years older, all her mature prettiness seemed to have deserted her, and her eyes grew large and terrified, grew full of wild fear. She began to sob, and then, yielding to a paroxysm of weak emotion, she beat her hands against the hard oak door.

"Oh, come back, Julian!" she moaned, "I am all alone and so frightened. He may kill me, darling, in his rage; men have killed women for less."

Would he kill her?—it seemed quite likely. She remembered how madly jealous he had been during the first early days of their honeymoon, and how she had been fearful of, though a little flattered by, his jealousy. What would he say to her now? what words would be harsh enough? And from words he might advance to deeds.

After all she reflected with a faint shiver of her shoulders, he might be doing her a kindness if he checked the life out of her, shot her through the heart. "To die—to sleep," there are worse things than death, or sleep—suppose, only suppose he suggested their taking up life together again—it was quite possible that he might do so! She grew faint and sick at the very thought; she had never loved Paul Carew, and for long years she had loathed his memory. Then, again, she adored another man. Small wonder that even weak and cowardly Amy Blandford decided that she would rather die than accept life on such terms.

She gathered her courage together and entered the evening-room with firm tread. She half expected to see Paul sitting on the sofa, waiting for her with the same cruel smile with which he had greeted her on the balcony, but to her astonishment the room was empty.

Ah, doubtless he was still lurking outside, waiting to feel quite certain that the coast was clear, and then, quite suddenly, a strange instinct of pity for the man came over Amy. It must be so cold, so terribly cold on the balcony. She remembered how chill and piercing a draught had blown in when Colonel Grimwood had opened the hall door, and how she had been shivering outside, exposed to the full chill of this winter night. She remembered, too, with a little sob of remorse, how Paul had been guiltless, after all, of the crime laid to his charge. Not that she had known that for many a year, and circumstances at the time had seemed to prove it right.

She knelt down by the grate and made up the fire, poking it into a blaze. Let there be a warm fire when he came in, poor wretch, and food. Doubtless she would be able to find food for him in the kitchen, and then there was wine, that would warm him—wine.

She stood by the fireplace, waiting. Her hands hung limp and nerveless by her side, her neck was a little thrown forward, her heart was beating wildly and rapidly; something in her throat threatened to rise and choke her, and it seemed as if a hundred bells were clashing out wild music in her ears.

The man outside made no stir or sign. He might have been dead or frozen, and it was evident that he judged that the moment had not yet come.

She could hardly bear the fearful suspense, and the moments as she waited seemed to lengthen themselves out into hours. The two electric lamps

cast only a dim, feeble light, and made the room loom with shadows. Love adores such a pale twilight, but fear dreads the dark, and, acting on an impulse founded by fear, Amy Blandford clicked on all the lamps in rapid succession till the room blazed with light.

Surely, she thought, that would bring Paul in; but he still tarried, tarried till she wrung her hands and bit her lips, trying to repress the screams that she could hardly keep back, and which she feared might bring this sleeping servant.

Would he never come to ease of her of this terrible suspense? She called his name feebly, "Paul, Paul," but no one answered, no one came.

Then a fresh thought seized the woman. Perhaps she had been wrong to turn on all the lights, and her husband, seeing this sleeping servant, might have been afraid to enter in the dark. The dark would hide his ragged poverty, for he seemed to be wearing mean clothes in the hurried glimpse she had caught of him, and they would meet better in the dark. The contrast between her luxury and his rags would not be so apparent. She had been a fool not to think of this before, but her mistake came too late.

As fast as she had flicked the lights on she now flicked them off, and the room was plunged in darkness. She even drew a screen in front of the glowing fire, so that no shooting flame should gleam on either face when she and Paul Carew met again. Ah, it was well that they should meet in the dark; she felt she had done right to turn off the lights; it would be better for both of them.

But he did not enter. She waited on till she felt that to wait a second longer would drive her mad, and then she crossed the drawing-room with eager, scurrying footsteps. She advanced to the window and opened it wide, then drew back a little, clinging with desperate fingers to the silken window-curtain.

Still no sign, not even the sound of a man's deep breath or the least movement of his body. Afar off, rumbling in the distance, she could hear the never ceasing roar of London, and the grinding of its mills, but Paul Carew was silent, silent as the dead.

"Paul, Paul," she cried, her voice piping in feebly with the great voice of London, and adding its cry to the crying of the millions, but he never answered.

She gathered up her skirts with that instinctive thought for her appearance which never left her—Amy Blandford would have disentangled a lace frill from a nail with care, even on the scaffold— and stepped once on to the balcony.

The rain and sleet beat pitilessly on her bare shoulders, but she was utterly indifferent to the fury of the elements, as she moved slowly and cautiously along the narrow balcony, seeking for the man she dreaded to find, groping her way along, her eyes peering wildly, her hand outstretched.

He was not there; he had gone! He had come like a thief in the night, and, like a thief in the night, he had departed.

She put her hands up to her head, as if her brain could hardly take in this good fact, and then she felt that it was not good at all; it was bad, bad, bad.

Her better to have seen him, talked with him, and heard the worst, than to know that he had seen her, found her, but would take his own hour and time to force himself upon her, and to make dramatic entrance upon her peace.

To face him in the flesh would not be half so terrible, she reflected, as to anticipate his visit. He already began to loom large and appalling on her mental horizon, and she realised that each passing hour would add to his stature, increase his dominance. He had begun by being a mere man, but now she began to credit him with basilisk qualities, and he had grown into an ogre. She felt just as a shivering child might feel in walking through the black depths of a great forest, uncertain when the monster who haunted it might not see fit to leap from his cave and devour her.

Life and the day to come represented this unknown forest to Amy, and Paul Carew was the beast crouching in its heart.

She suddenly gave way to a wild panic of fear. She stepped back from the balcony, and closed the window, drawing down the blind, and pulling the curtains across it with fierce, desperate haste. She wished for the first time since she had taken her flat, that the windows had shutters to them, so flat, that the windows had shutters to them, so flat, that she could have fastened Paul Carew out with bolt and bar. She remembered that the flat on a line with her own was vacant; perhaps he had sealed the balcony, forced open a window, and was now hiding there, waiting to creep back and find her when she came.

Great Heaven, she might wake up in her bedroom to find his eyes fixed upon her. She ran out of the drawing-room trembling, and then she locked the door on the outside, thinking that this would form some slight barrier. Then she went to her own bedroom, the little nest of silk and lace, but its luxurious prettiness only added to her fear. He might hate her, he would hate her, for all this wealth; he would cross-examine her regarding it, and if she answered truthfully—what then?

Amy hesitated for a second, and then undressed hastily in front of the still warm fire. Then she threw on her nightgown and, without thinking of turning off the light, she took her hurried way to Hannah White's room, opening the door cautiously, stealing in like a white ghost, and flicking on the light with nervous fingers.

The room presented a vivid contrast to her own, for it was cold and very sparsely furnished, for Hannah refused to be encumbered, as she called it, by luxury. She preferred a plain board floor and a small iron bedstead to all the comfort her mistress would have lavished upon her.

A large, illuminated text hung over the mantelpiece, painted in crude shades of red and blue, a nightmare of horror to Amy's artistic soul. Photographs of Hannah's dead and gone parents hung on the walls, also a photograph of Hannah as a girl, standing up stiff and awkward in a white muslin frock, and seemingly uncertain as to the proper use of her hands. A Bible and a prayer-book caught the eye, placed in an ostentatious fashion on the chest of drawers; also a volume of Moody and Sankey's hymns.

Amy knew the room well, but nevertheless, she always shivered when she entered it. It had the same effect upon her that a nun's cell would have had, for she felt guilty conscience and the rights of heaven lived here, and that the air felt cleaner and purer than in her own warm and scented rooms.

"What on earth has happened to bring you here, Miss Amy?" asked Hannah, starting up from her sleep and gazing at her nursing. "Why, Marie mine, you're shivering. Go back to your warm room, Miss Amy; I'll come with you, my dear," and here the woman bundled out of bed, all her austerity banished and her goodness put away.

"Let me sleep here to-night, dear, dear Hannah," pleaded Amy, clinging to the other woman helplessly. "I had a big fright this evening. Oh, I'm so frightened." She shook as she spoke, and began to cry.

Hannah caught up the shaking figure and put Amy in her bed, and the latter cowered down, dragging the bedclothes over her head. "Oh, Hannah," she whispered, "say a little prayer, just as you used to do when I was a child. I have had a horrid dream, and it has terrified me; please, Hannah, say a prayer."

"You should learn to say your own prayers, Miss Amy," returned Hannah, gazing at the pretty, frightened face, and putting the heaving shoulders. "It's ill work to approach God through another person. Go to the throne, yourself, child, and, as to being scared by bad dreams, it is our own minds and hearts that form our dreams for us. Don't you ever go to forget this, dear—that an innocent mind is never frightened by bad dreams; they're not real to the pure in heart; Lord, that's that!"

Hannah was interrupted in her moralising by a loud knocking at the hall door; then it seemed as if all the bells in the little flat were being rung at once.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

DISEMBODIED CORONER.

London Official's "Ghost" Walks in the British Museum.

"CORRECT IN EVERY DETAIL."

Uncanny and curious stories abound in a pamphlet by Mr. Edward T. Bennett, entitled "Twenty Years of Physical Research."

Dr. W. Wynn Westcott, the well-known coroner, tells the following story:—

"On Thursday, April 12, 1889, I made an arrangement to meet Mr. A. B. and the Rev. T. W. Lemon at the British Museum Reading Room the next morning, Friday (13th). But I caught a cold on Thursday evening, and on Friday I was confined to bed with a feverish catarrh, and I lay there fretting at not being able to keep the appointment, and I fancied their presence at the Reading Room, and their annoyance at my absence."

"I heard subsequently from Mr. A. B. that he and the Rev. T. W. Lemon had met at the Reading Room, and had not been able to find me, but that he had asked some officials, one named Ryan, for me, and some habitués among the readers, notably a Miss O'Connell and a Mrs. Salmon. Mr. A. B. also said that Ryan and Mrs. Salmon had both told him that they had seen me in the Reading Room, walking around as if seeking someone, just before he enquired of them."

"A few days after that I went to the Reading Room and saw Miss O'Connell and Mrs. Salmon, when the latter in a jocular way said:— 'Is it really you to-day or not?' She was so much impressed by the peculiarity of my appearance on the 13th, that for a long time she made the same jocular inquiry when I met her."

Mrs. Salmon and Miss O'Connell sign the following statement:—

"The above is quite correct in every detail."

TUAN MUDA'S MARRIAGE.

"One of the loveliest brides of this season," was the universal opinion at the wedding of Miss Gladys Palmer, only daughter of Sir Walter Palmer, one of the new Barons, to the Tuan Muda (Mr. Bertram Brooke), son of the Rajah and Ranees of Sarawak.

Tall, fair-haired, and graceful, she wore a lovely white satin dress, with beautiful jewels round her neck, and fastening her veil. She was followed by one page and four little bridesmaids in pink satin.

Miss Christian was present in the church, and afterwards went on to 50, Grosvenor-square, where a few intimate friends of both families were assembled.

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HOW NOT TO MAKE MONEY.

How Up-to-Date "Smashers" Mould and "Build Up" Base Coin in the Secret Mints of London.

"The best counterfeit coins are the Vauxhall ones," said a detective last week, when two members of a South London coinage gang were charged at Lambeth with manufacturing and uttering counterfeit coins.

Appleton, the Vauxhall coiner, to whom the detective referred when he spoke of the Vauxhall counterfeiters, brought expert skill to work in counterfeiting, and it is probable that a good many coins made by him are still in circulation, although his coin factory and his plant were raided by the police in March last.

So good were his imitations that his arrest was not due to any suspicion on the part of the police that he was a coiner, but simply to the fact that a couple of detectives became curious to discover why such little business was done at the "machinery dealer's" shop, which covered Appleton's operations.

The detectives discovered that Appleton had invented a new and improved method of making counterfeit coins. Hitherto it had been usual to mould coins, and it was fairly easy to detect them by a weight test, by the ring, by faults in the milling, by a greasy smoothness, or by the biting test.



FIXING TOGETHER THE TWO HALVES OF THE PLASTER OF PARIS MOULD.

Appleton had discarded the moulds in favour of "building up" coins.

For "building up" a florin he would take a penny, which is nearly the same size, and thin it, by filing on both sides, to a smooth, flat disc. He then affixed silver faces exactly resembling a florin. This required much more skill and involved more expense than the average coiner puts into his work. For other coins Appleton used a similar groundwork of the base metal, and by drilling or filing or by alloy of other metals he gave his coins the exact weight and ring of a genuine coin.

"Smasher," the slang term used to describe a counterfeit, is probably derived from the fact that most of them smash up pewter pots and other white metal articles for use in their work.

The plant used by a counterfeiter usually consists of metal dies, plaster of Paris moulds, spring clamps, crucibles, a long-handled iron ladle having a side lip, wire racks, an electric battery, files, burnishers, brushes, benches, and boards.

The den where the coining is done is generally covered, so as not to arouse the suspicions of the police, by a small shop of some description.

Before the base metal is run into the dies or moulds they are clamped tightly together. Each has a kind of funnel-shaped opening through which

the metal is poured into the cavities of the casts or dies until they are full.

A certain time is then allowed for "setting," and then the clamps are removed and the unfinished coins allowed to cool. When the metal is cool all defective edges are made good by the use of a file and any defects made evident by a careful examination remedied.

The "rack" is then brought into use. This is made of twisted wire formed to hold as many coins as the battery into which they are next to be dipped will receive. Either a coating of pure silver is given them in the battery, or they are electroplated. The burnishers and polishing brushes are then used, and the coins are ready for packing. Before this is done some coiners will give their products a treatment to make them look as if they had been in circulation a little time.

Usually twenty coins of the same face value are packed together. This is known as a "load."

SPOTTING THE "LOAD."

The counterfeiter who makes base money on a large scale generally disposes of it in bulk to others, who take the risk of getting rid of it; but in some cases the counterfeiter acts with a confidence, usually a woman.

Only one coin at a time is carried by the person whose business it is to "utter" it. If suspicion is aroused in the person who is asked to change the

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LAWN TENNIS CHAMPIONS.

Miss D. K. Douglass Beats Mrs Sterry in the Final of the Ladies' Singles.

INTERVIEW WITH MISS DOUGLASS.

There was by no means so large an attendance at Wimbledon yesterday as on Monday. Even for the big match between Miss D. K. Douglass and Mrs. Sterry for the title of lady champion of England, which Miss Douglass (the holder) retained by winning by 2 sets to love, the stands were comparatively empty.

At first a good game was expected, and there were even a few who thought that, in view of her improvement all through the tournament, it was possible that Mrs. Sterry might once more be lady champion. Such hopes were doomed to disappointment. From start to finish there was only one in it.

Miss Douglass started serving, and before anyone realised what had happened, she had taken three games off the reel. The fourth was a good one, but in spite of three wonderfully smart placing shots by Mrs. Sterry, and a couple of good services, Miss Douglass pulled the game out of the fire. She won the next two games and the set (6-0).

Going off again she took the first game of the second set. Mrs. Sterry, playing with dogged determination, made it 1-1, but then lost three games in succession. The next was a bad struggle, and it looked even now as if Mrs. Sterry might make a fight of it. She won the game (6-3). Miss Douglass took the next (6-3), and it seemed all over.

A Game Effort.

Mrs. Sterry, however, was not quite done with. Three long rallies of something like twenty returns each followed, and Mrs. Sterry with good placing took the game (6-3). That was the end of it, however, as Miss Douglass easily won the ninth game and the set (6-3), retaining her title by 2 sets to 0.

Miss D. K. Douglass, in the course of an interview with a *Daily Mirror* representative, said that she was much surprised at the easy nature of her win. "It's true, I've already beaten Mrs. Sterry twice this year," she said, "and my friends told me I should win; but I always think myself that I am going to lose in a game of this kind."

"Mrs. Sterry was not playing so well as she did yesterday against Miss Morten. At the time Mrs. Sterry Morten gave her more than a good length was short. I got my length at once to-day, and so prevented Mrs. Sterry getting into her 'smashing game.' I undoubtedly won by my length."

Other Results.

In the final of the Doubles for the right to meet the Dohertys for the championship, Smith and Rieley proved too good for Gore and Cardia, and beat them 3 sets to love (6-0, 6-0, 6-0).

All through Smith and Rieley played excellently, though the latter was, perhaps, hardly so good as in his wonderful exhibition against Ritchie on Saturday. In spite of some excellent half-volleying and overhead shooting by Cardia, the losers could not win a set. In the third round of the Mixed Doubles (concluded), Greville and Miss Greville were too strong for Ritchie and Miss Greene, beating them 3 sets to love (6-2, 6-4). The result was a surprise, as Greville's excellent play at the net, while he time after time had his opponents in difficulties.

In the semi-final the Grevilles lost to Eaves and Mrs. Winch by 2 sets to 1 set (6-4, 2-6, 6-4). And Smith and Miss Thomson beat Marrett and Miss Lane by 2 sets to love (6-2, 6-3), though Marrett at times played brilliantly.

The Doubles for the Davis International Cup, between Belgium and France, provided a really big struggle. The pairs were—France: Dcéjais and Ayala. Belgium: De Borman and Lemaire.

Dcéjais was undoubtedly the best of the four, but his partner seemed a trifle weak. All five sets had to be played, the result being a win for France by 3 sets to 2 (6-7, 6-4, 3-6, 6-4, 6-3).

The final for the Surrey Cup, left unplayed at the Surbiton tournament, was played off, Ritchie (holder) beating H. J. McNair by 3 sets to love (6-2, 6-3, 6-0).

To-day's Play.

9.15 p.m., final of the Ladies' Doubles.—Mrs. Sterry and Miss Douglass beat Mrs. Thomson and Miss Hurst.

4 p.m., Belgium v. France.—Singles.

4.15 p.m., Doubles Championship Challenge Round.—R. E. and H. L. Doherty against Smith and Rieley.

5.45 p.m., final, Mixed Doubles.—Smith and Miss Thomson against Eaves and Mrs. Winch.

PLAYERS IN A NEW ROLE.

The annual athletic sports in connection with the theatrical profession were held at Herne Hill yesterday afternoon. Many well-known actors and actresses were present, and the gathering was an unqualified success. The more important events resulted as follows:—

100 Yards Hurdles.—E. S. Whitney (Shaftesbury Theatre), 14yd., 1. R. Day (Borough, Stratford), 7yd., 2. A fine finish, Whitney, an American athlete, getting through in the style of an expert. Time, 10.8.5sec.

Half-Mile Flat Handicap.—E. Hall (Imperial), 65yd., 1. S. Fanning (Gaiety), 80yd., 2. Won by over 20yd. Time, 1min., 5sec.

Quarter-Mile Cycle Handicap.—L. R. Jefferson (Shaftesbury Theatre), 1st, 1. C. H. Joy (Daly's), 80yd., 2. Won by a length. Time, 31.15sec.

One Mile Walking Handicap.—F. Wood (Duke of York's), 70yd., 1. C. H. Joy (Daly's), 80yd., 2. E. Hall, 45yd., finished last, but was disqualified. This led to a tumultuous scene, Hall going to the number board and putting his number up. It was instantly removed, however, and the judges' decision stood. Time, 7min., 50sec.

Half-Mile Cycle Handicap.—L. R. Jefferson (Shaftesbury Theatre), 1st, 1. R. Day (Borough, Stratford), 7yd., 2. Won by half a length. Time, 1min., 8.5.5sec.

One Mile Cycle Handicap.—E. S. Dawson (Duchess), scratch, 1. L. R. Jefferson (Shaftesbury Theatre), 2. Won by half a length. Time, 2min., 18sec.

Flag-of-War.—Duke of York's Theatre, 1st; Borough Theatre, Stratford, 2. Dublin won by 2 pulls to 0.

Four Laps Relay Race (runner, walker, and cyclist).—Daly's Theatre, 1st; Duke of York's Theatre, 2. Time, 4min., 15.25sec.

Five Miles Cycle Championship.—E. S. Dawson (Duchess Theatre), 1st; W. Marshall (Coronet), 2. Won by over ten lengths. Time, 16min., 36.15sec.

Best Turnout, Horse and Vehicle.—Miss Ethel Clinton, 1st; Miss Chair Horse, 2nd.

Best Turnout, Motor-Cars.—Gus Ellen, 1st; Miss Ella Jeffreys presented the prizes at the close.

Two further entries have been accepted for the Amateur Athletic Championships, which will be held on Saturday next at Rochdale. J. E. Finnegan, Haddington Harrier (Dublin), has sent in his name for the mile, and E. Barrett, Polytechnic Harrier (London), has entered for both the hammer-throwing and weight-putting contests. Finnegan is the present mile champion of Ireland. The total number of entries is now 127.

JOHN GUNN RIVALS JEPHSON.

Notts Take a Big Lead and Derby Collapse in Startling Style.

Notts again had all the best of a remarkable day's cricket at Chesterfield yesterday, and should have little difficulty in winning the match, as Derbyshire, with only three wickets to fall, are still 347 behind.

When play commenced Derbyshire, with half their wickets gone, required 60 to save the follow-on, but so well did Warren bat, and such excellent support did he get from Morten and Humphries, that the total in the end reached 194. Warren played very well for seventy minutes, and he hit 4's.

Notts made a fine start when they went in a second time, Iremonger not being dismissed until the total had reached 119, and John Gunn, being second out with the total at 206. Eight later Jones, who had played superb cricket for two hours and twenty minutes, was caught off Storer's slow. He had played a brilliant innings, quite free from chances of any kind, and had hit twenty 4's.

The Notts men collapsed after his dismissal, and Warren, who went on at 203, took the last four wickets in fourteen balls, and only had two runs hit off him. Derbyshire failed utterly. John Gunn did the last-duck in his first over, and when stumps were drawn seven wickets had actually fallen for 15 runs.

Present score and analysis:—

NOTTS.		DERBYSHIRE.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
A. O. Jones, run out..... 0	c Wright b Storer..... 119	G. Curgenven, b J. Gunn 11	b Wase..... 1
Iremonger, c Ashcroft b Storer..... 142	b Warren..... 49	L. G. Wright, b Wase..... 5	b J. Gunn..... 4
Gunn (J.), b Cadman..... 25	b Green..... 37	E. M. Ashcroft, b Wase..... 0	b Wase..... 45
Gunn (G.), b Bestwick..... 5	hit wicket b Storer..... 2	C. A. Oliviera, c and b..... 11	at Oates b J. Gunn..... 0
Dag, c Oliviera b Green..... 54	b Green..... 2	E. M. Ashcroft, b Wase..... 0	not out..... 0
Anthony, b Storer..... 3	not out..... 21	Cadman, b Wase..... 0	at Oates b J. Gunn..... 6
Hardstaff, b Storer..... 2	b Warren..... 15	Morton, b Hallam..... 29	c Oates b J. Gunn..... 4
Oates, c Bestwick..... 0	b Warren..... 0	Warren, b Anthony..... 55	Humphries, c Hardstaff b Anthony..... 30
Green..... 1	b Warren..... 0	Green, b Anthony..... 1	Storer, not out..... 3
R. Hemmingsway, b Storer..... 32	b Storer..... 9	Extras..... 9	Extras..... 13
Hallam, not out..... 5	b Warren..... 0	Total..... 287	Total..... 269
Wase, b Storer..... 2	b Warren..... 0		
Extras..... 9	Extras..... 13		

DERBYSHIRE.		BOWLING ANALYSIS.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
G. Curgenven, b J. Gunn 11	b Wase..... 1	Bestwick..... 22	0 15 0 1
L. G. Wright, b Wase..... 5	b J. Gunn..... 4	Warren..... 9	1 56 0 1
E. M. Ashcroft, b Wase..... 0	b Wase..... 45	Green..... 11	2 56 2 0
C. A. Oliviera, c and b..... 11	at Oates b J. Gunn..... 0	Warren bowled three no-balls.	
E. M. Ashcroft, b Wase..... 0	not out..... 0	Bestwick..... 12	4 24 0 1
Cadman, b Wase..... 0	at Oates b J. Gunn..... 6	Storer..... 12	1 58 3 0
Morton, b Hallam..... 29	c Oates b J. Gunn..... 4	Green..... 19	6 40 0 2
Warren, b Anthony..... 55	Humphries, c Hardstaff b Anthony..... 30	Green bowled three no-balls, and Bestwick bowled a wide.	
Green, b Anthony..... 1	Storer, not out..... 3	DERBYSHIRE.—First Innings.	
Extras..... 9	Extras..... 13	Wase..... 24	1 63 5 1
Total..... 194	Total (7 wkts.) 15	Gunn (J.)..... 21	5 65 1 0

BOWLING ANALYSIS.		SOUTH AFRICANS' EASY WIN.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
Bestwick..... 22	0 15 0 1	G. J. Molloy, b Schwarz 24	c and b Schwarz..... 0
Warren..... 9	1 56 0 1	R. Grove White, b White 3	c Snooker b White..... 0
Green..... 11	2 56 2 0	J. T. Gwynn, lbw b Schwarz..... 7	c and b Schwarz..... 8
Warren bowled three no-balls.		C. R. Faussett, not out..... 28	lbw b Schwarz..... 18
Bestwick..... 12	4 24 0 1	C. J. Leaper, b Schwarz 1	run out..... 14
Storer..... 12	1 58 3 0	R. Walker, at Wallach b White..... 1	b Schwarz..... 16
Green..... 19	6 40 0 2	S. H. Crawford, c and b Schwarz..... 11	b Schwarz..... 9
Green bowled three no-balls, and Bestwick bowled a wide.		R. M. Esham, b Schwarz 0	b White..... 5
DERBYSHIRE.—First Innings.		H. Thrift, b White 0	b White..... 6
Wase..... 24	1 63 5 1	E. Gibbons, at Wallach b White 1	not out..... 14
Gunn (J.)..... 21	5 65 1 0	S. H. Cochrane, at Wallach b Schwarz..... 0	b Schwarz..... 2
Anthony..... 5	5 5 3 1 3	Extras..... 3	Extras..... 12
Total..... 194	Total (7 wkts.) 15	Total..... 79	Total..... 115

After completely outplaying their opponents the South Africans gained an easy victory over Dublin University at Dublin yesterday by an innings and 290 runs. Score:—

SOUTH AFRICANS.		DUBLIN UNIVERSITY.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
L. J. Tancored, c and b Crawford..... 148	c and b Schwarz..... 0	G. J. Molloy, b Schwarz 24	c and b Schwarz..... 0
W. A. Shaiders, c Esham b Gibbons..... 44	c and b Schwarz..... 8	R. Grove White, b White 3	c Snooker b White..... 0
G. Gibbons, c Crawford b Gibbons..... 11	b Wallach b Crawford 27	J. T. Gwynn, lbw b Schwarz..... 7	c and b Schwarz..... 8
F. Mitchell, c Gwynn b Gibbons..... 37	Extras..... 23	C. R. Faussett, not out..... 28	lbw b Schwarz..... 18
G. O. White, c Faussett b Crawford..... 17	Total..... 484	C. J. Leaper, b Schwarz 1	run out..... 14

DUBLIN UNIVERSITY.		SOUTH AFRICANS.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
G. J. Molloy, b Schwarz 24	c and b Schwarz..... 0	L. J. Tancored, c and b Crawford..... 148	c and b Schwarz..... 0
R. Grove White, b White 3	c Snooker b White..... 0	W. A. Shaiders, c Esham b Gibbons..... 44	c and b Schwarz..... 8
J. T. Gwynn, lbw b Schwarz..... 7	c and b Schwarz..... 8	G. Gibbons, c Crawford b Gibbons..... 11	b Wallach b Crawford 27
C. R. Faussett, not out..... 28	lbw b Schwarz..... 18	F. Mitchell, c Gwynn b Gibbons..... 37	Extras..... 23
C. J. Leaper, b Schwarz 1	run out..... 14	G. O. White, c Faussett b Crawford..... 17	Total..... 484
R. Walker, at Wallach b White..... 1	b Schwarz..... 16		
S. H. Crawford, c and b Schwarz..... 11	b Schwarz..... 9		
R. M. Esham, b Schwarz 0	b White..... 5		
H. Thrift, b White 0	b White..... 6		
E. Gibbons, at Wallach b White 1	not out..... 14		
S. H. Cochrane, at Wallach b Schwarz..... 0	b Schwarz..... 2		
Extras..... 3	Extras..... 12		
Total..... 79	Total..... 115		

OXFORD DRAW WITH M.C.C.

Limited to two days, the last of the University trial matches ended at Lord's yesterday in a draw. Oxford narrowly escaping defeat. The feature of the play was the batting of K. S. Ranjitsingh and Marsham.

Score:—

OXFORD UNIVERSITY.		M.C.C.	
First Innings.	Second Innings.	First Innings.	Second Innings.
R. W. Awdry, c Key b Thompson..... 8	b Thompson..... 8	F. L. Pene, c Burn b G. H. B. Marsham, not out..... 161	out..... 161
G. T. Bramston, c Headlam b Tarrant..... 27	not out..... 33	K. J. Key, b Norris..... 19	Hearne (A.), not out..... 53
O. Norris, c Thompson b Tarrant..... 27	b lbw b Hearne..... 22	E. Ranjitsingh, c b Greenie b Carlisle..... 142	Extras..... 3
J. P. Raphael, b Thompson..... 40	c and b Tarrant..... 8	Greenie b Carlisle..... 142	Total..... 472
C. S. Malver, b Thompson..... 11	b Thompson..... 18		
W. H. B. Evans, lbw b Headlam..... 4	c Headlam b Mead..... 4		
K. M. Carlisle, not out..... 26	c Mead b Thompson..... 9		
L. D. Brownlie, c Thompson b Mead..... 21	c Mead b Tarrant..... 13		
P. H. Hensley, b Mead..... 8	not out..... 6		
W. Greenlee, b Tarrant..... 0	c Headlam b Thompson..... 6		
R. Burn, b Tarrant..... 0	Extras..... 9		
Extras..... 3	Extras..... 9		
Total..... 298	Total (8 wkts.) 131		

Innings declared closed.

For other Cricket see page 15.

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